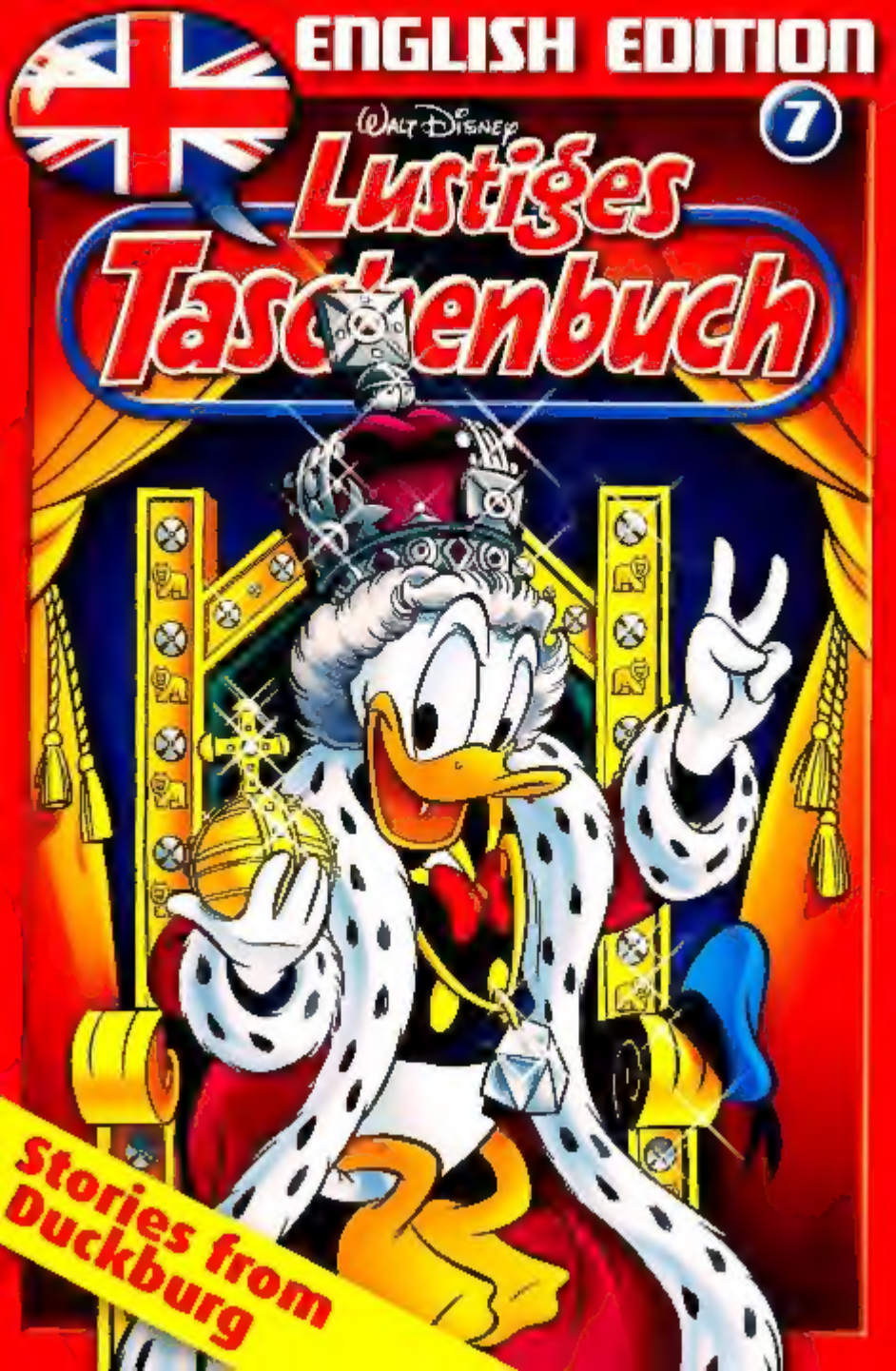
ENGLISH EDITION
WALT DISNEY
7
Lustiges Taschenbuch
Stories from Duckburg

ENGLISH EDITION

Walt Disney

Lustiges Taschenbuch

7

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EDITORIAL

Dear Reader,

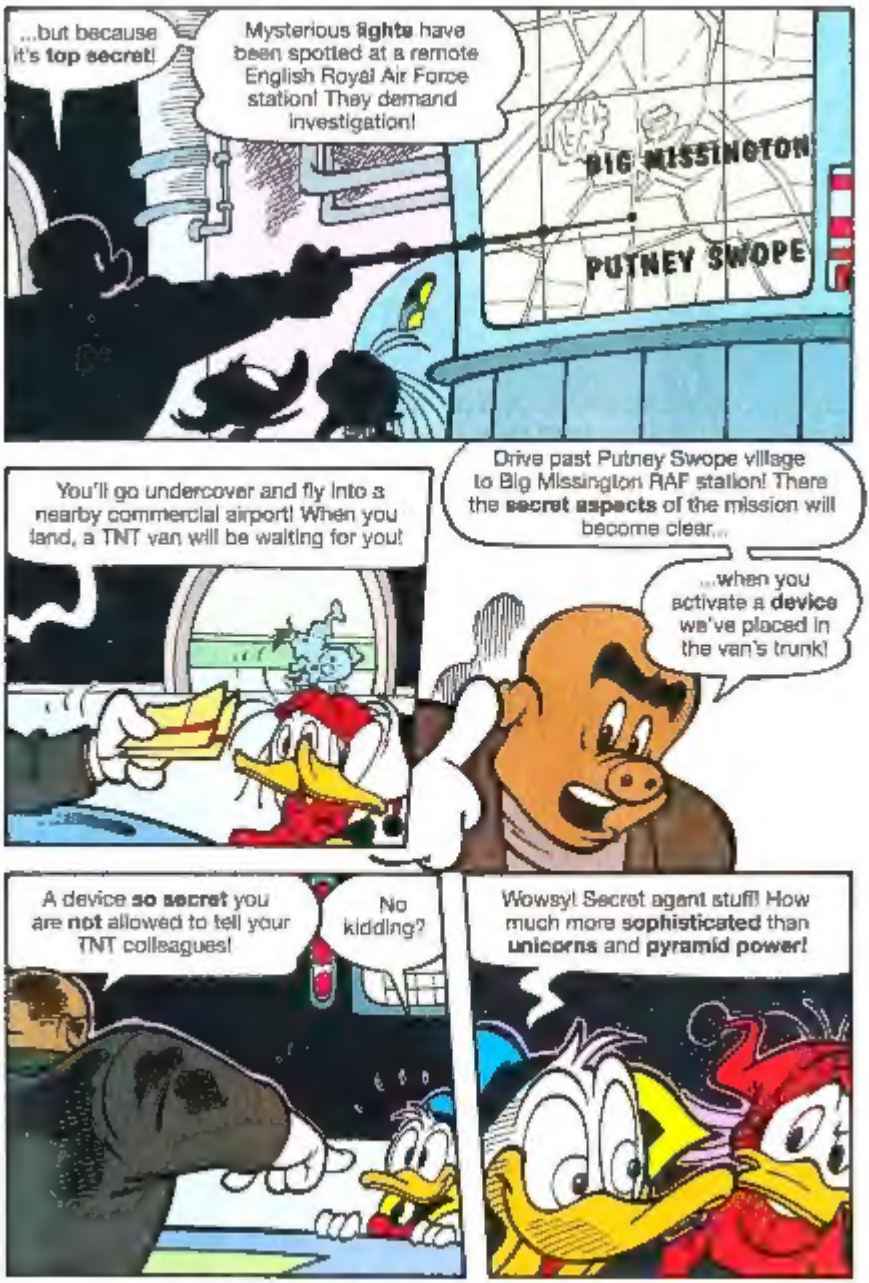
now for the forth year in a row we present
a special pocketbook, number seven, in the series
„Lustiges Taschenbuch" (Funny Paperback) in English.
This time it's a very British issue to celebrate
the Queen's 60th Jubilee where you can meet
the Disney characters – Donald, Mickey and chums
in British settings – in the original English version.
We believe that the great comics tradition of
combining words and pictures is an easy and
enjoyable way to pick up another language.
Learn English and enjoy yourself at the same time
and you might find that the dictionary
at the back of the book will come in handy.

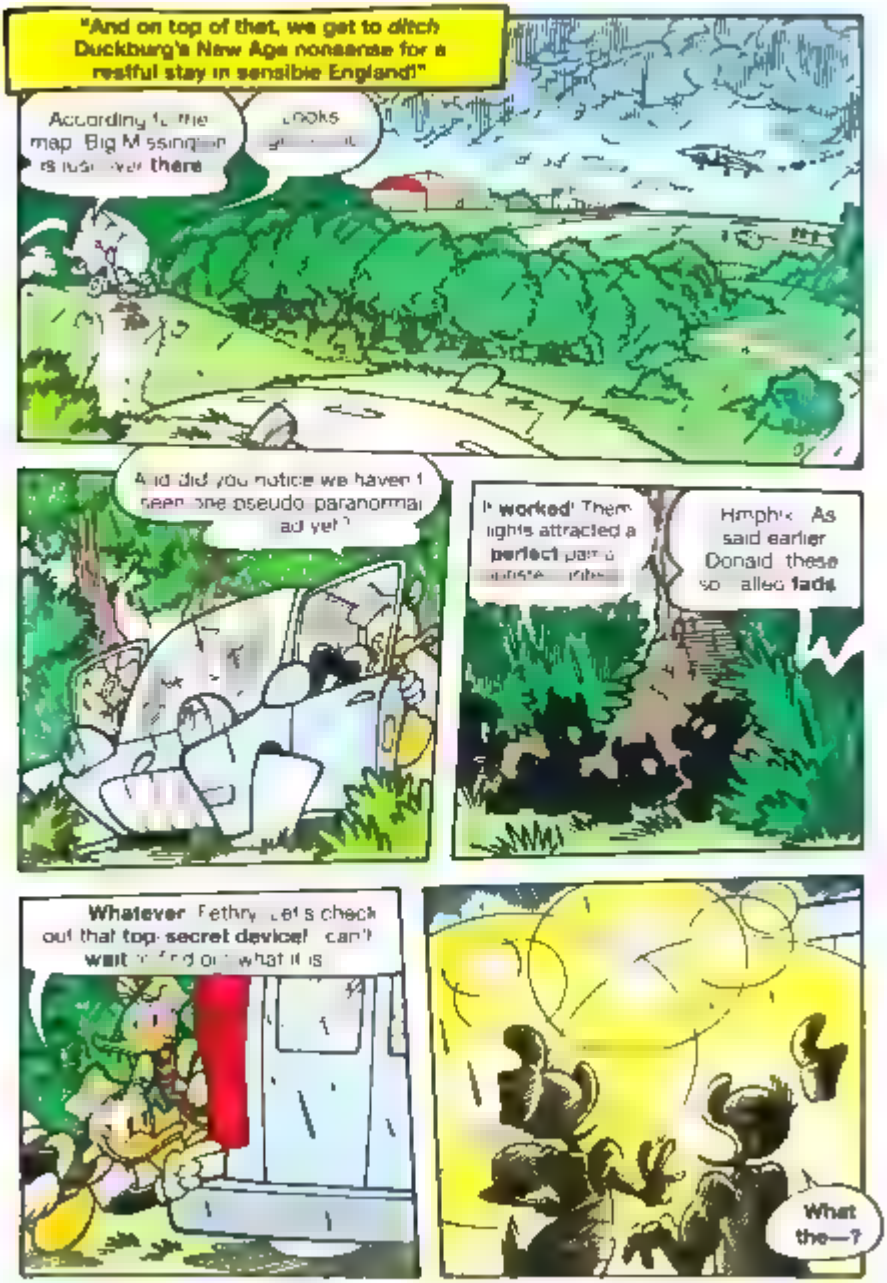
Have some jolly good fun!

Rue Britannia
Walt Disney
Duckburg has lately succumbed to New Age thinking! And no Duckburgian succumbs more thoroughly than Fathry —
Crystal therapy blah blah blah! My own spiritual guide blah blah bioenergetics blah blah unicorns blah blah blah...
->Grumble!<-
D 2004-238

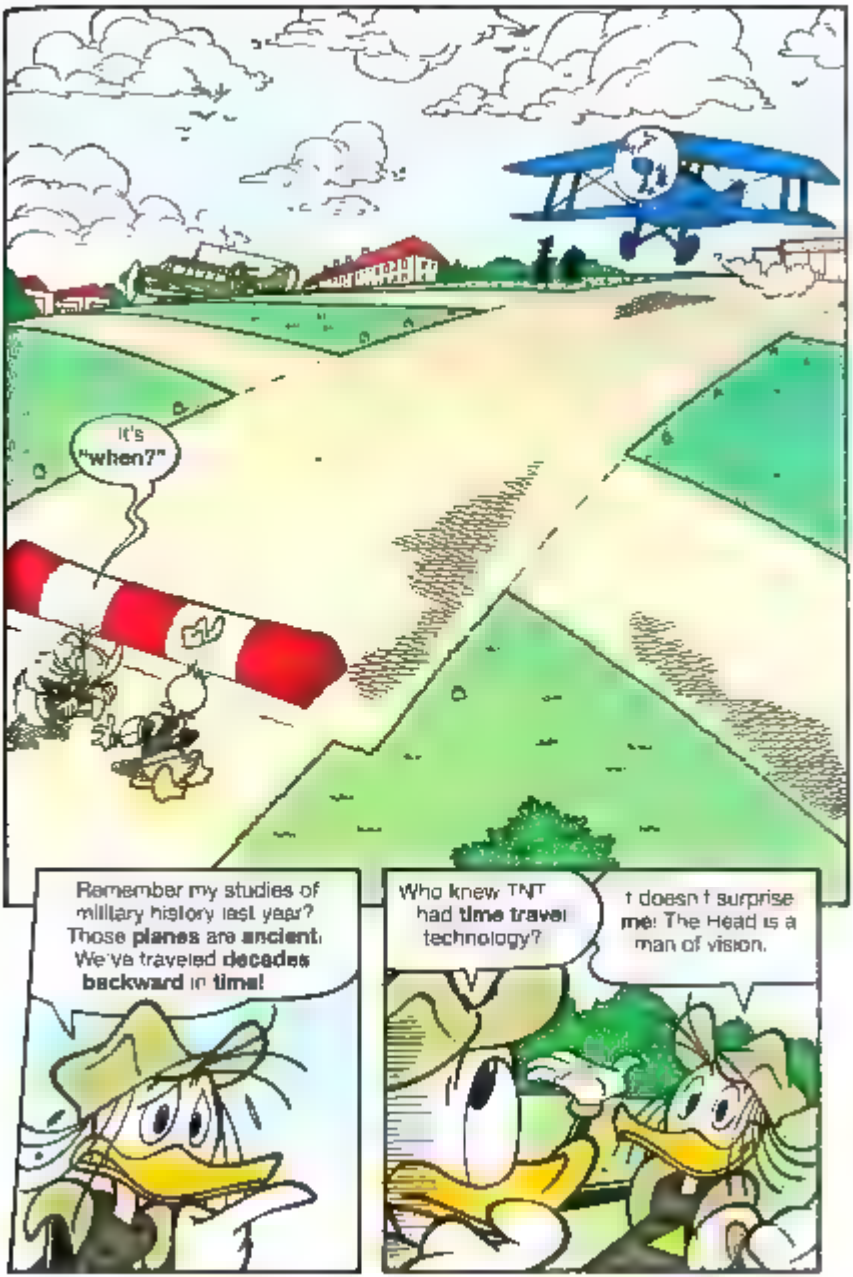
Oh! Feeling **moody**, cousin? A **homeopathic mixture** will cure you quick!
?!
Get that **potion** away, Fethry! I'm not moody! Just **sick** of New Age **nonsense!**
I hate, hate, **hate** all this **supernatural mumbo jumbo!**
"Mumbo jumbo"?!
Donald, think of our jobs with the **Tamers** of **Nonhuman Threats! We know** the supernatural is **real!**
->Snort!<- **Sane** interest in the **actual** supernatural is one thing! But **Duckburg**, and **you**, are **enslaved** to **fads** with **no basis** in reality!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
->Hmph!<- Fads often have **lots** of basis in reality—
->Shushi<- It's the Head of TNT!

A **mission?**! Couldn't have come at a better time!
Well! We've got **another assignment** with **TNT**, cousin! One that will hopefully take us **far away** from New Age **nutcases**...
...and show **you** how **smart supernatural science** differs from **fanboy claptrap**!
Shortly —
So you're **only** using **us**?
I need agents **without** a close connection to our longtime employees, yes!
Not because the mission is particularly **dangerous**...


...but because it's **top secret**!
Mysterious **lights** have been spotted at a remote English Royal Air Force station! They demand investigation!
BIG MISSINGTON
PUTNEY SWOPE
You'll go undercover and fly into a nearby commercial airport! When you land, a TNT van will be waiting for you!
Drive past Putney Swope village to Big Missington RAF station! There the **secret aspects** of the mission will become clear...
...when you activate a **device** we've placed in the van's trunk!
A device **so secret** you are **not** allowed to tell your TNT colleagues!
No kidding?
Wowsy! Secret agent stuff! How much more **sophisticated** than **unicorns** and **pyramid power**!

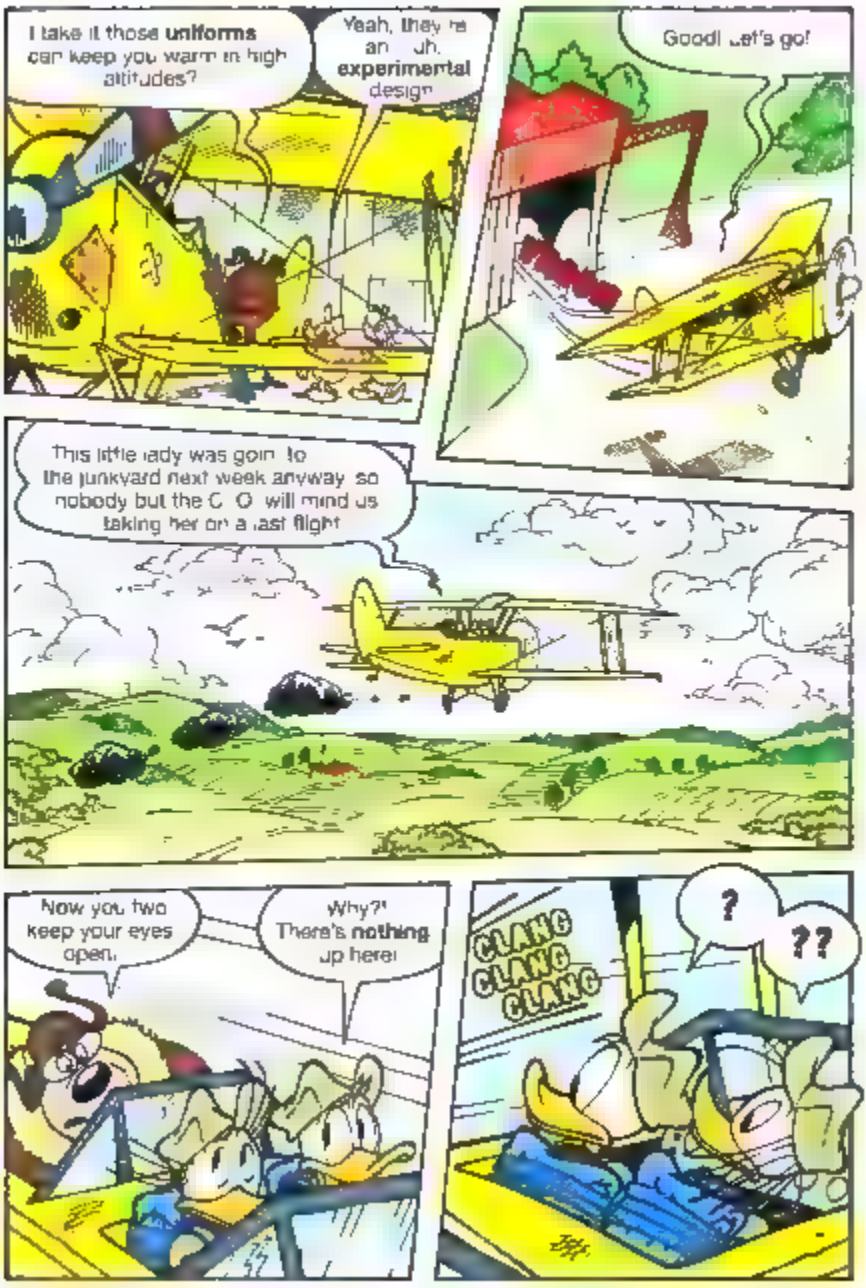

"And on top of that, we get to *ditch* Duckburg's New Age nonsense for a restful stay in sensible England!"
According to the map, Big Mossington is just over there
Looks
And did you notice we haven't seen one pseudo paranormal ad yet?
It **worked**! Them lights attracted a **perfect** pair o
Hmph! As said earlier Donald, these so-called **fads**
Whatever, Fethry. Let's check out that **top-secret device!** I can't **wait** to find out what it is
What the—?

WHOOSH
"What the— ?" again!
->Oof!<-
SPLAT
>Gleep!< Where are we?
"Where" isn't the question, cousin


It's "when?"
Remember my studies of military history last year? Those **planes** are **ancient**. We've traveled **decades backward** in **time**!
Who knew TNT had **time travel** technology?
It doesn't surprise **me**! The Head is a man of vision.

Whatever! There must be some goshawful **threat** here in the past that he wants us to **fight!** Once we **complete** the mission, that gizmo in the van will transport us **home!**
Sounds likely
>Ahem!< What are **you** fellows doing?
Uh-oh! I... er... m Donald Duck
Oh, of course! Wait a second.
Ah, yes: D. Duck, new flying instructor! You're transferring here next week.
assume that is you?
I.
Oh **absolutely!** Best flying instructor north of the Equator!
And m Don's cousin Fethryl Volunteer engineer **eager** to work.
Wonderful!

Another D. Duck. What a stroke of luck.
Welcome to Big Missington! I'm Commanding Officer Wilkins! And this is Lieutenant Canyon, our other flying instructor.
Name's **Buzz**. Look forward to seein' you in a cockpit Donald.
Uh... Fethry **exaggerates** once in a while! >Heh!<
Well, we'll take any morale boost we can get, considering the "**troubles**" here at the station!
Oh, be quiet! I'm in no mood for **nonsense**!
Sir, they **deserve** to be told!
Poppycock!
What was that about?!
Follow me, lads!

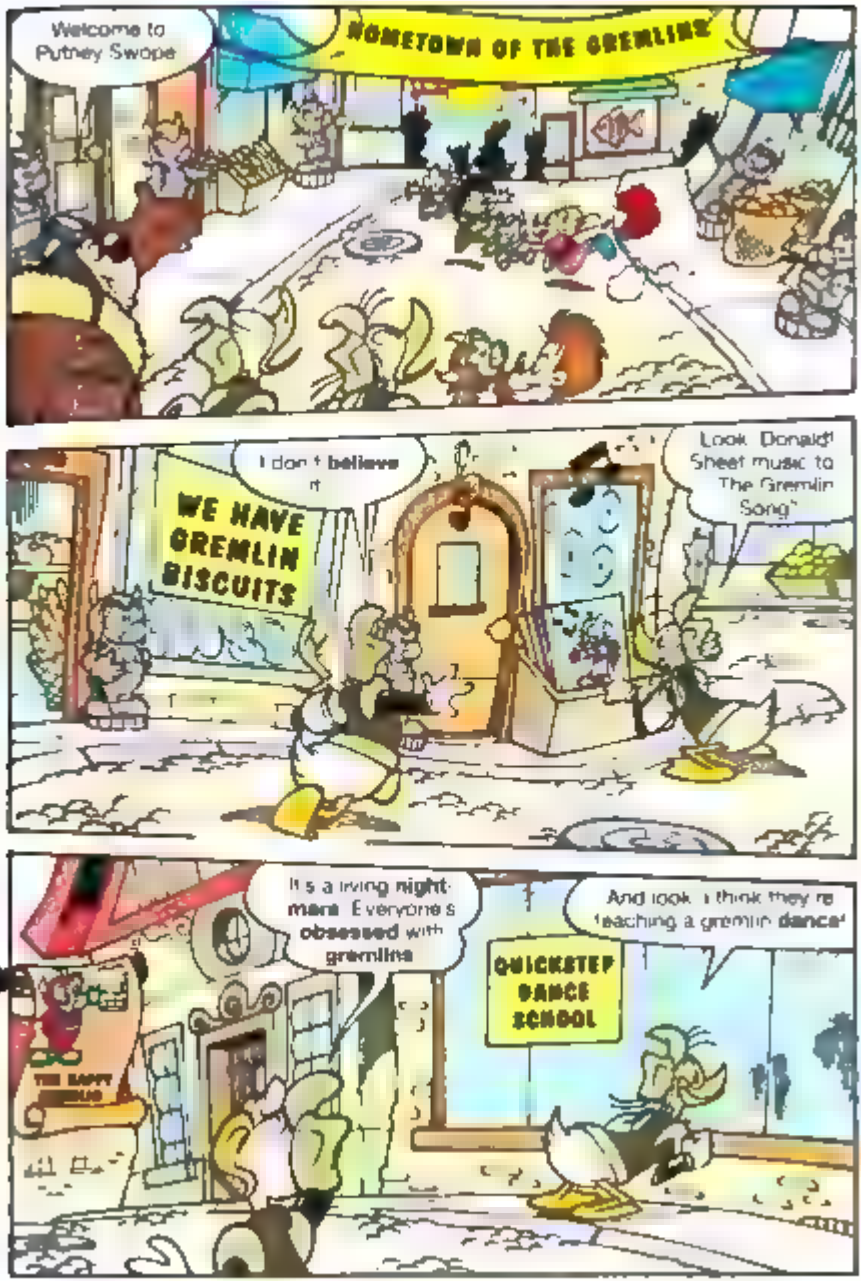

I take it those **uniforms** can keep you warm in high altitudes?
Yeah, they're an... uh, **experimental** design
Good! Let's go!
This little lady was goin' to the junkyard next week anyway, so nobody but the C. O. will mind us taking her on a last flight
Now you two keep your eyes open.
Why?! There's **nothing** up here!
CLANG CLANG CLANG
?
??

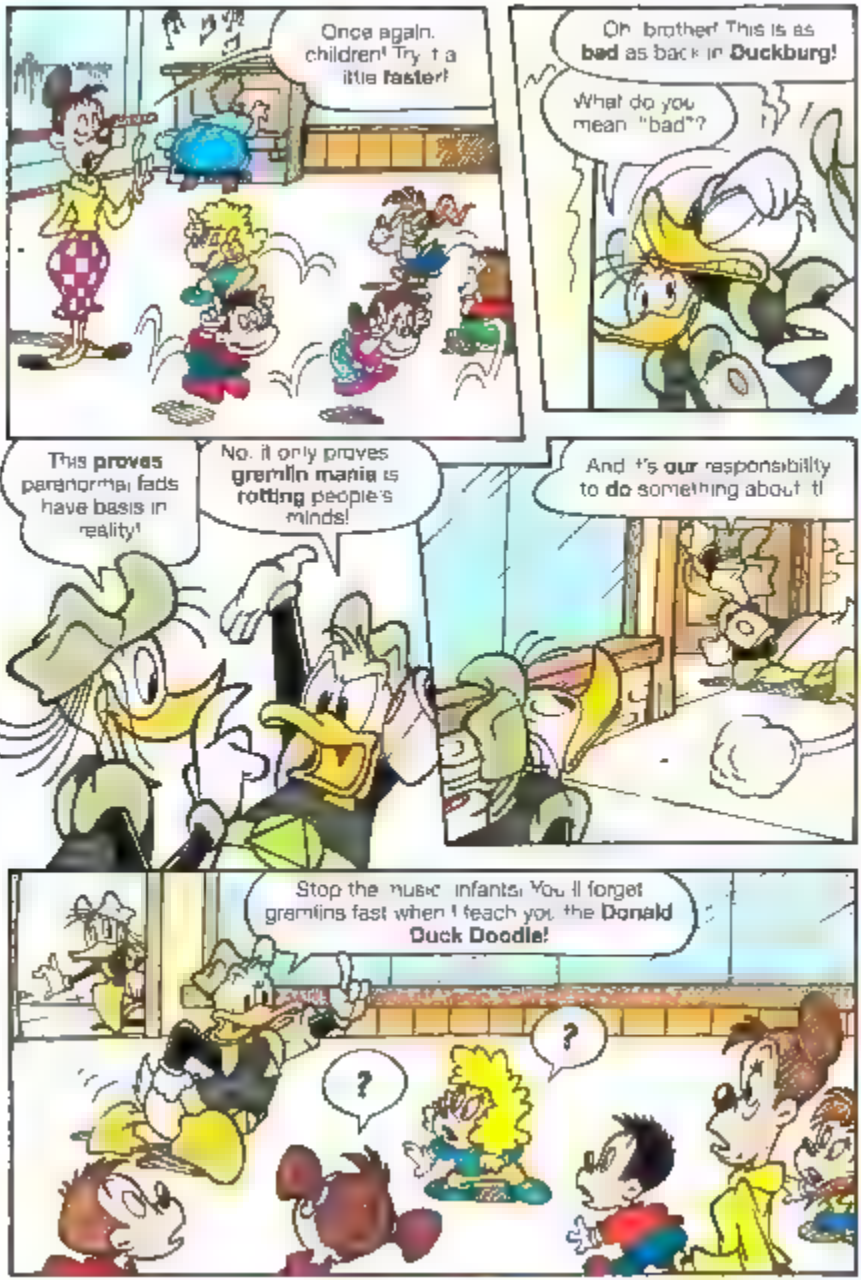
It's it's a confounded elf!
And he's he's sawing!
Hi-diddle dee-dee! A gremlin's life for me!
Do something Donald!
I can't reach him!
»Gack!«
Elf wing wring off
That'll do it! The air pressure will wring the wing off any second now!
We're going to crash!

Steady now lads We all ave **parachutes** remember?
Goodbye old girl
Whew's Back on the ground!
THUMP!
What the blazes was that that **elf**?
What's **plaguin'** the station, lads! **Gremlins!**

Dozens of 'em for some reason doin' their worst to make life sour for the personnel
To be fair they seem to avoid harmin' anybody
but they've demoralized us all! Er... all except G. O. Wilkins! He's too stubborn to admit the beasts exist!
But if he can see them...
It doesn't work that way... I'm afraid!
You can only see gremlins if you have an open mind!
And the... O. is a prig. Closed off to new ideas!
Of course! This must be why the Head sent us back in time! To stop the gremlins

And we'll do it with **my brains** and **TNT science**!
See how **real para-normalism** has **nothing** to do with silly **fads**. Frothy?
To catch the gremlins, the first step is **finding** some! Hmm
Want to **buy** it, sir?
->WAK!<
->Yeek! Screech!<
Gremlin!
Relax, ads. It's only a **doll**.
Doll?! But wh—
!


Welcome to Puthey Swope
HOMETOWN OF THE GREMLINS
I don't believe it
WE HAVE GREMLIN BISCUITS
Look Donald! Sheet music to 'The Gremlin Song'
It's a living nightmare. Everyone's obsessed with gremlins
And look, I think they're teaching a gremlin dance!
QUICKSTEP DANCE SCHOOL

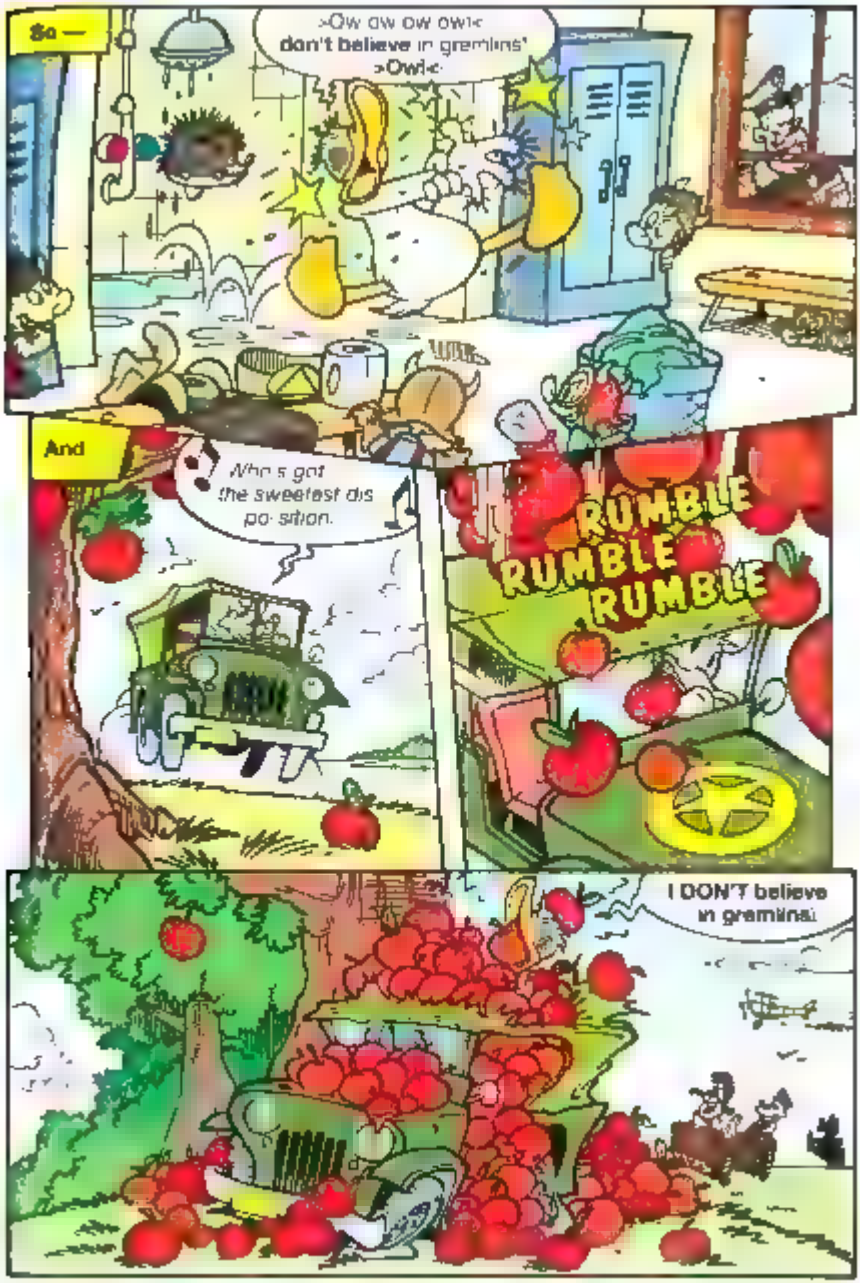

Once again, children! Try it a little **faster!**
Oh brother! This is as **bad** as back in **Duckburg!**
What do you mean "bad"?
This **proves** paranormal fads have basis in reality!
No, it only proves **gremlin mania** is **rotting** people's minds!
And it's **our** responsibility to **do** something about it!
Stop the music, infants! You'll forget gremlins fast when I teach you the **Donald Duck Doodle!**
?
?

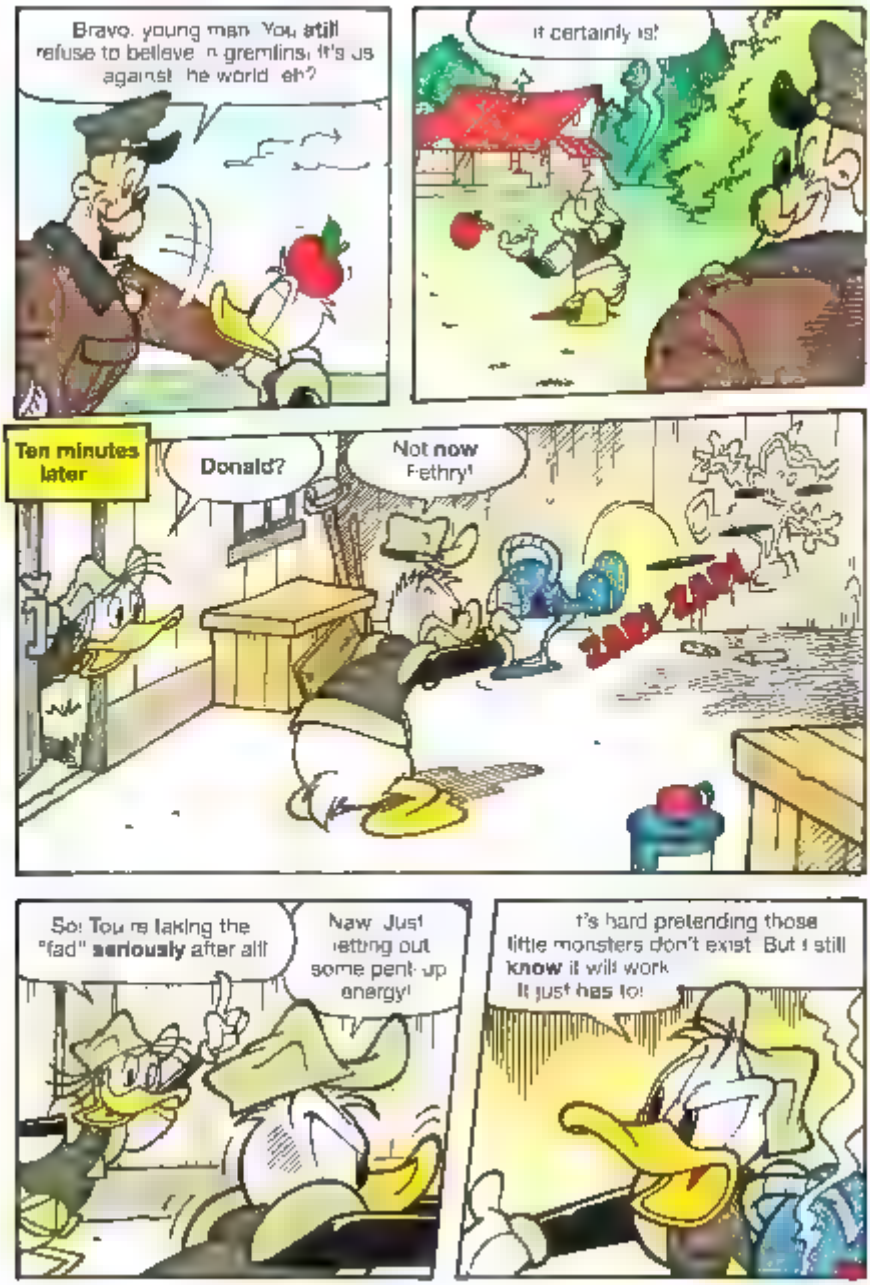
I invented it last week with my girlfriend Daisy! It starts like this -Huff! Puff!-
No offence, sir but we prefer more **modern** moves!
SPLAT!
Come on mates! Do the **Gremlin**!
->Grrr!<-
See? Fads **can** and **do** have basis in reality! Gremlins next! New Agaism back home!
Let's go tell G. O. Wilkins! He may not believe in gremlins **now** but when he hears—
Zip it! I'm thinking!

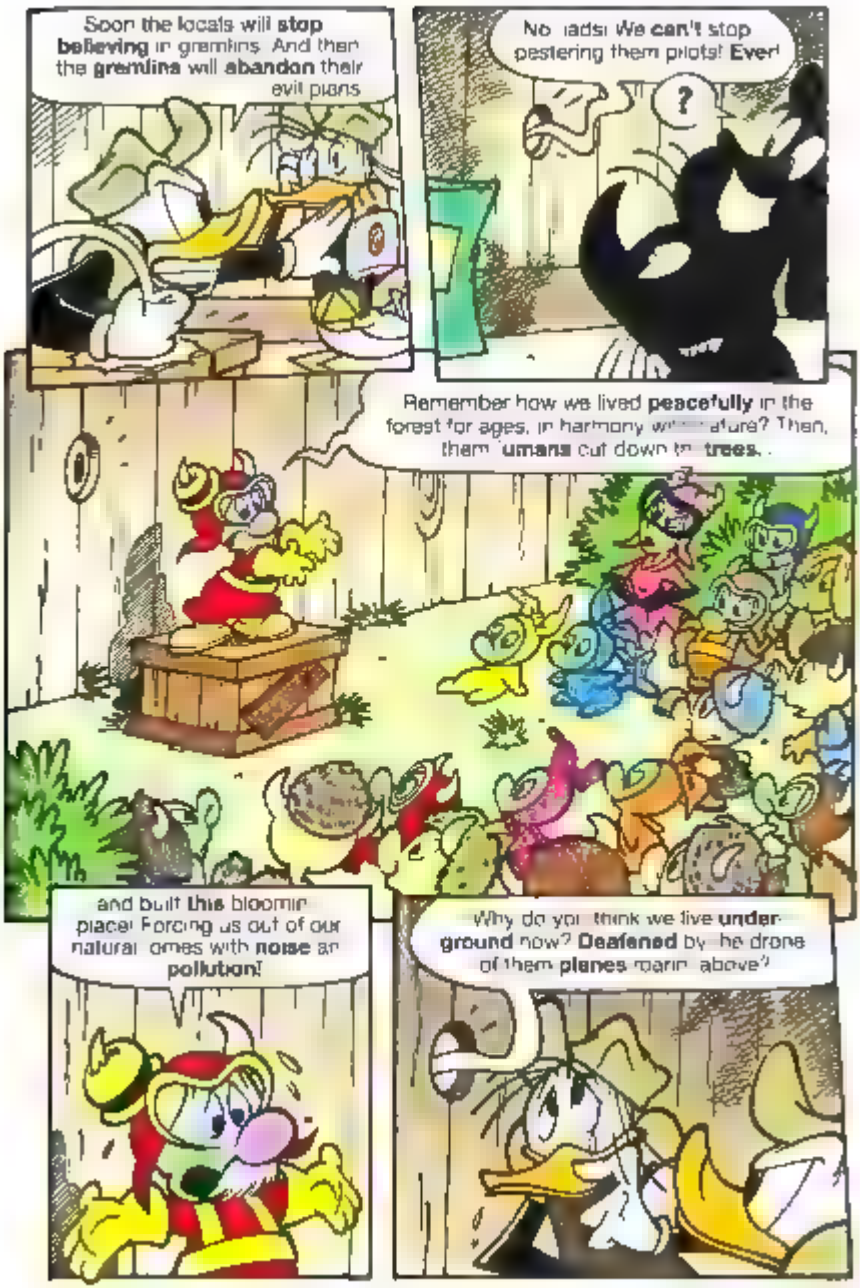
So you gave one of our Tiger Moths a **burial at sea**... without **permission**?
Sir... I felt it was only fair to let our newest recruits know about the **gremlin situation**!
Enough, Lieutenant Canyon! Duck, what is **your** take on the... "**situation**"?
Go on! Tell him, cousin!
Well! As a **rational** person I **refuse** to believe in gremlins! **Human error** is really to blame for "gremlin" activity
!
And as for guys who say they've **seen** the critters >Hawk< ... it's all in their **minds**!
Bravo!
Finally... meet a man with **common sense**!
But... uh

I don't **get** it, cousin! You've **seen** gremlins. You **know** they exist! Why **deny** it?
Simple! Just look at Putney Swope
If we take on the gremlins in a high-profile battle, it'll only **fuel** those dorky villagers' **gremlin mania**! They may become **permanently obsessed**!
The mania could spread **countrywide**! And I'll **not** be a part of that
The way to combat gremlins is **refuse** to **believe** in 'them'! Just like refused to be sucked into New Agelsm back home!
If enough people **follow** my lead the **demoralized** gremlins will **go away**! Mission accomplished and it's back to the future for us

Something tells me you may **rue** you said that!
Fine. be a skeptic. I'll show you!
So Donald sets out to deny that gremlins exist
Uh. **imaginary** creatures **can't hurt** our planes...
POP POP POP
!
»Snicker!«. Then **who** blew out the tires?
Gremlins! Who **else**?
don't believe in gremlins!


So —
>Ow ow ow ow!<
don't believe in gremlins'
>Owl<
And
Who's got the sweetest dis po sition.
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
I DON'T believe in gremlins!


Bravo, young man! You still refuse to believe in gremlins! It's us against the world, eh?
It certainly is!
Ten minutes later
Donald?
Not now Fethry!
ZAP! ZAP!
So! You're taking the "fad" seriously after all!
Naw! Just letting out some pent-up energy!
It's hard pretending those little monsters don't exist. But I still know it will work. It just has to!

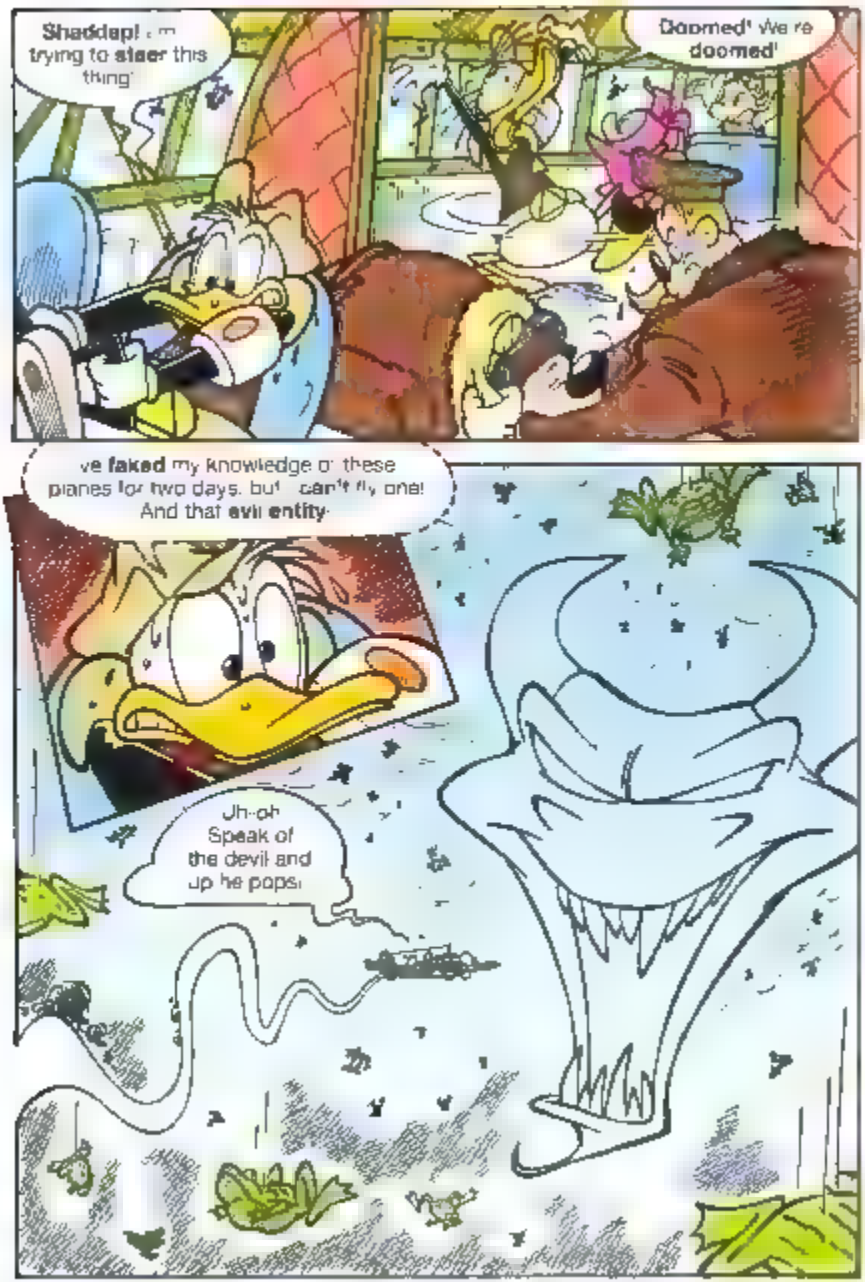

Soon the locals will **stop believing** in gremlins. And then the **gremlins** will **abandon** their evil plans.
No lads! We **can't** stop pestering them pilots! **Ever!**
?
Remember how we lived **peacefully** in the forest for ages, in harmony with nature? Then, them **umans** cut down the **trees**...
and built **this** bloomin' place! Forcing us out of our natural homes with **noise** an' **pollution!**
Why do you think we live **underground** now? **Deafened** by the drone of them **planes** flyin' above?

Exactly! We gremlins can never live in peace until humans learn to respect us
And they'll not respect us till they admit we exist! So let's put in the final blow, all
Still sure of your strategy? Those gremlins aren't evil really
But they're still troublemakers right?
Next morning —
>Ahh< How silent it is when everybody's out on flight training

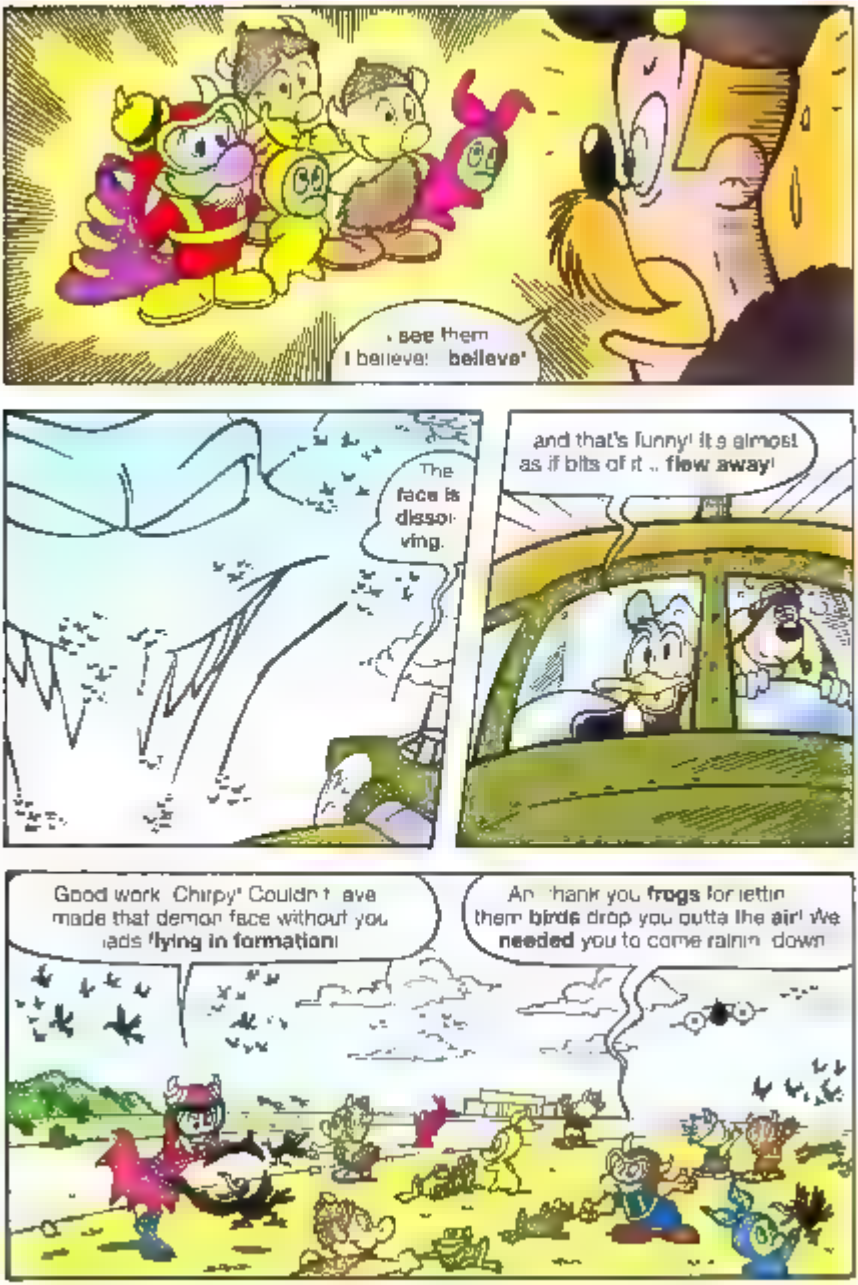
!
!
RUMBLE
Rumblin' Richter scales! What the blazes is this?
Run, lads! Run as fast as you can!
RUMMMBLE!
We tried using our Great Magic Book to conjure up a ghost to scare you away. But something went wrong.
RUMBLE
Aye! We contacted an evil entity instead! An' now we can't stop it from enterin' our world!
BOOM

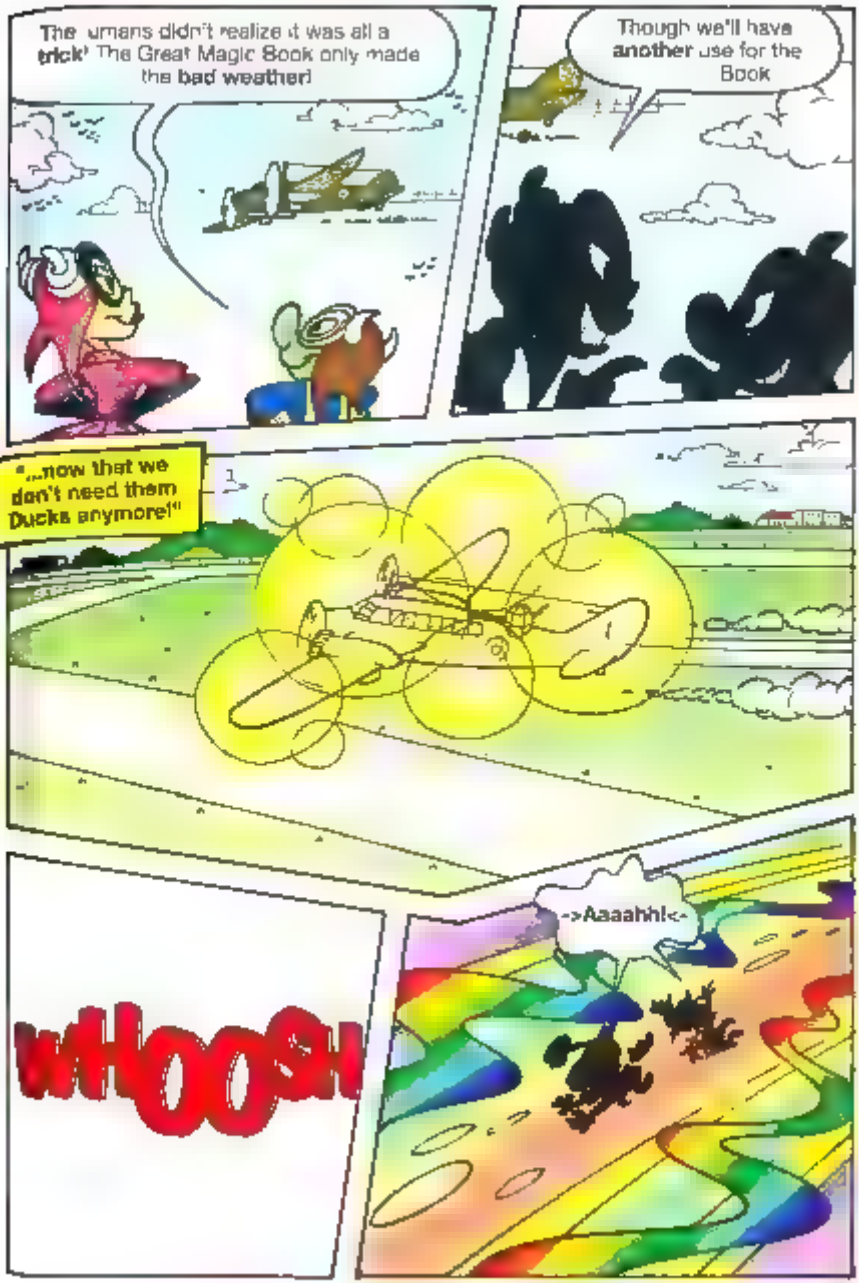
What in the world is going on? What are you staring at Lieutenant?
Frog rain! The evil is startin'!
By Jove!
Help us Help us We're all going to die!
This is big-time trouble Commander
>Ahem!< Though I still don't believe in gremlins!
Doyle keep all trainees out of the area until I give them permission to return!

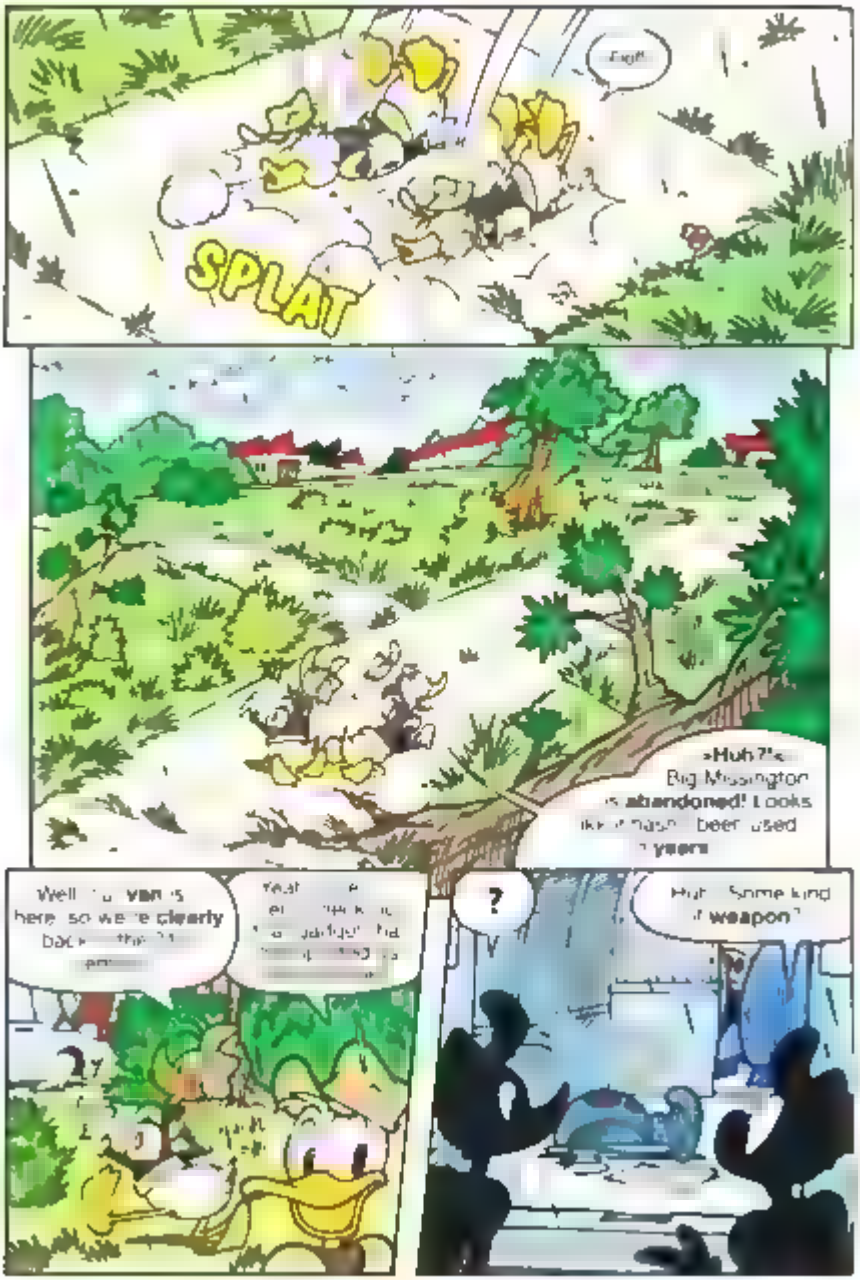
Quick. We need an overview of the situation!
Hold on.
ads.
going a little lower"
BOK!
>Ooh!<
Careful! We're goin to—
Great honk! He's down for the count.
>Screech!<
>Yaaaah!<
We've lost our pilot We're doomed!

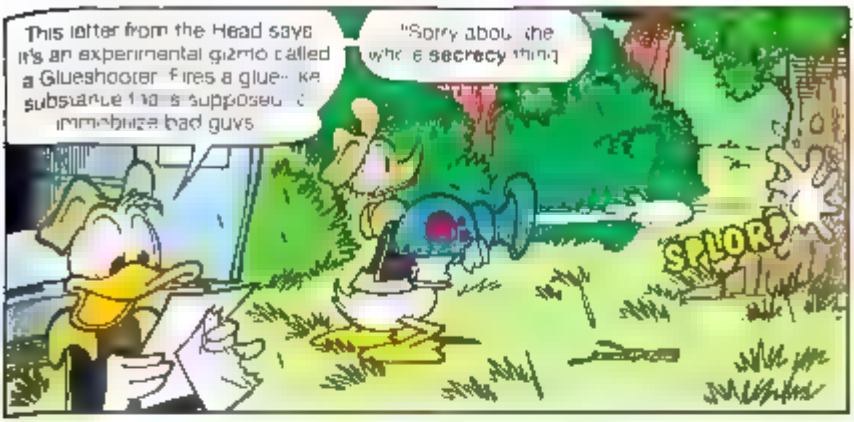

Shaddap! I'm trying to steer this thing!
Doomed! We're doomed!
ve faked my knowledge o' these planes for two days, but I can't fly one! And that evil entity
Uh-oh Speak of the devil and up he pops!

->Screeeech!<- Gremlins, you've got **magic**. **Use** it
We can't! Our magic only **works** when humans **believe** in us!
Who are you talking to?
And since you and the C. O. **don't** believe in gremlins
I **do** believe!
do believe in gremlins.
What are you **saying**?!
And we're gonna **croak** unless **you** believe **too**. Wilkins. Don't you **see** them?
Look. **There** they are!
LOOK!


I see them
I believe! believe!
The face is dissolving.
and that's funny! it's almost as if bits of it .. flew away!
Good work Chirpy! Couldn't have made that demon face without your heads flying in formation!
An thank you frogs for lettin them birds drop you outta the air! We needed you to come rainin down


The humans didn't realize it was all a trick! The Great Magic Book only made the bad weather!
Though we'll have another use for the Book
"...now that we don't need them Ducks anymore!"
WHOOSH
->Aaaahhh!<-


SPLAT!
»Huh?!«
Big Missington
is abandoned! Looks
like it hasn't been used
in years
Well, the van is
here, so we're clearly
back at the
?
Huh? Some kind
of weapon?


This letter from the Head says it's an experimental gizmo called a Glueshooter. It fires a glue-like substance that is supposed to immobilize bad guys.
"Sorry about the whole **secrecy** thing.
SPLORP!

"...but it's the TNT tech crew's **annual surprise** for the field agents, so they want relative newcomers to test it without raising suspicion.

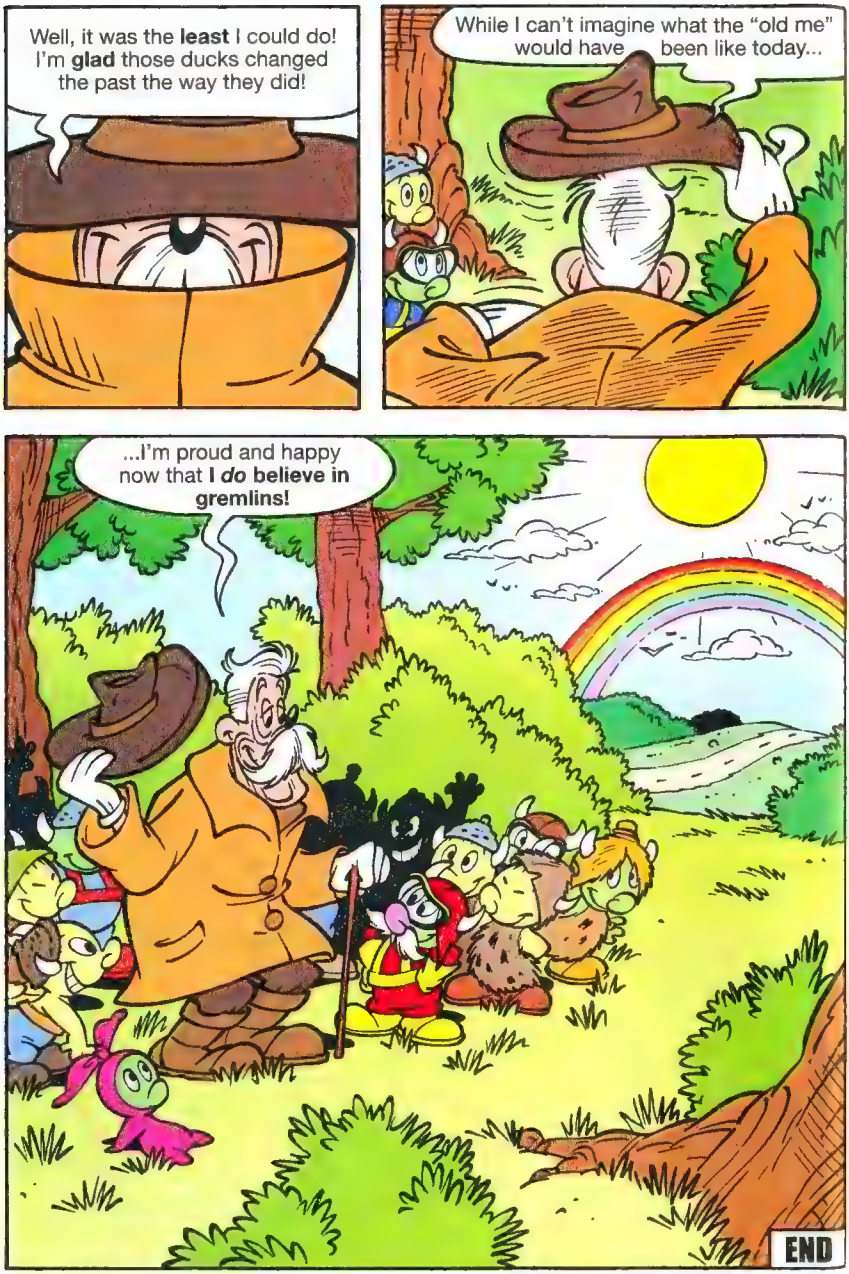
But if there's **no** time machine in the van...
Then **how did** we go back in time? And **why**?

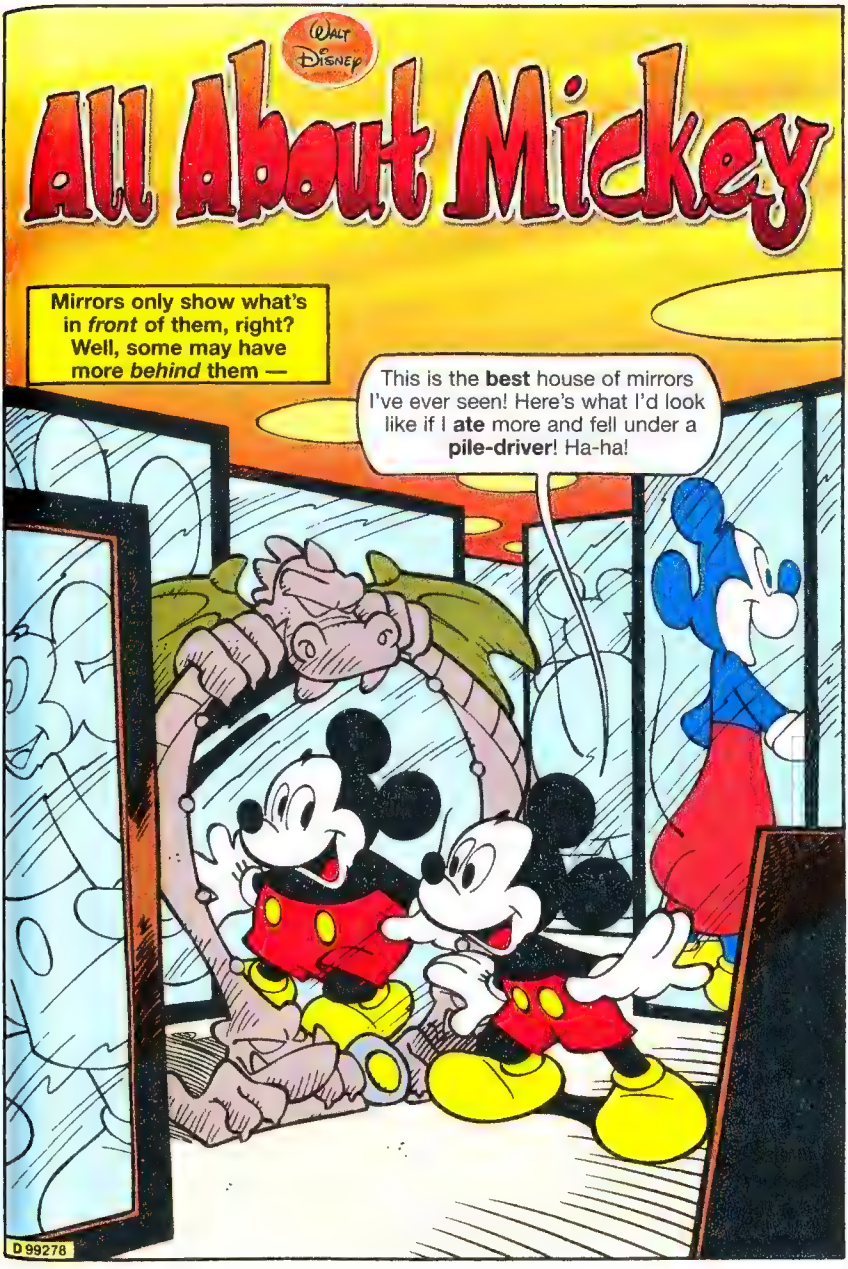
And why is Big Missington **abandoned** now?
...interested in the old station, young men?

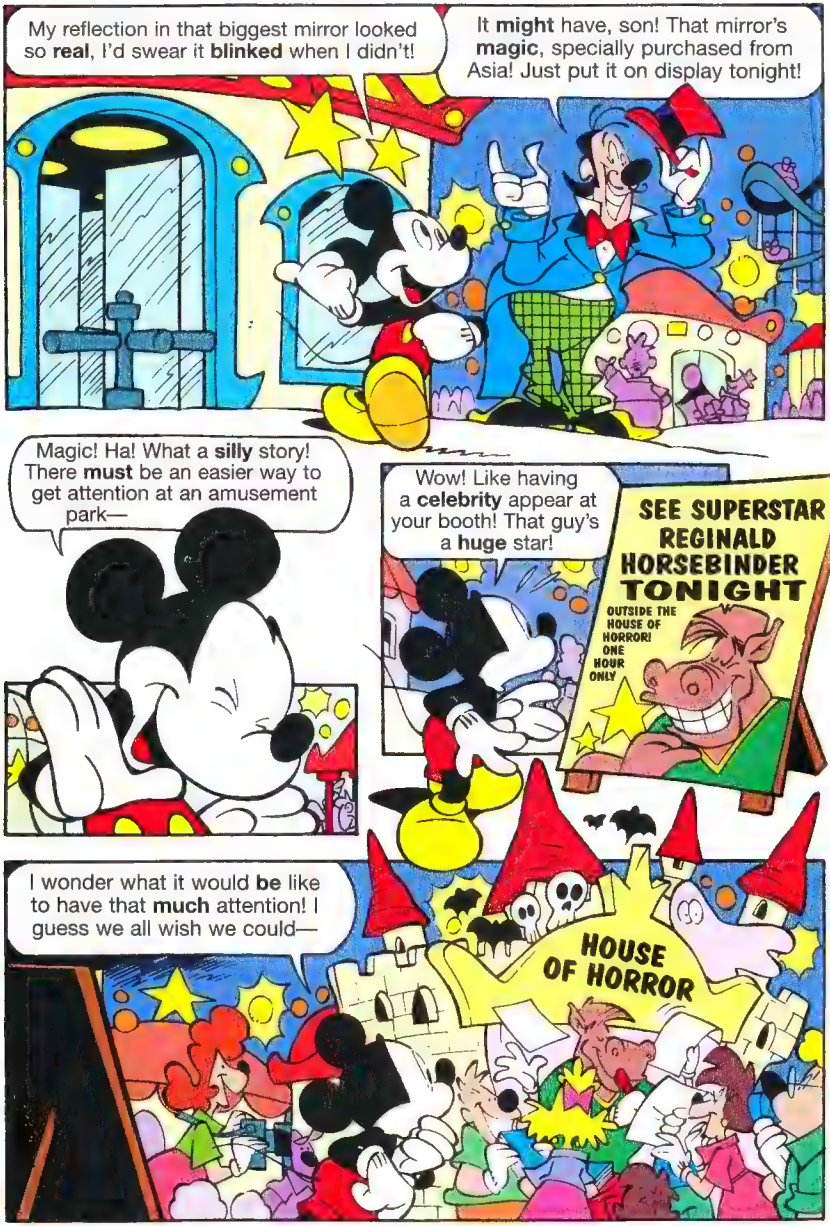
It closed years ago, after C. O. Wilkins started seeing **gremlins** and lobbied his superiors to shut the place down.

"Lobbied" Pr Fathry we've changed history! We convinced Wilkins to believe in gremlins
Actually it was you!
If the Head hears this we're fired! We've gotta fix a file
"How"
Tell him we scoped out those mystery lights and they were only >koff koff< a natural phenomenon Sound good"
suppose it will ensure that any surviving gremlins are left in peace!
Speaking of which as you admit you believe in gremlins you really should give crystal therapy and bioenergetics a chance back home
>Eeeep!<
Well Fathry I >grumble!< keep my mind open

There they go
An what a pair o' pushovers they were
When we heard that grumpy duck hated supernatural fads we used magic to send 'em back in time
known he'd join that stubborn C[illegible]s ant premier crusade Even though bein' a monster lover he had an open mind an' could see us's fine
That fake demon was all it took to make 'im admit it
an' wif Wilkins over 'oop in no time
Basic psychology really
Ave As the years passed, Wilkins became our trusted chum helping us get Big Missington closed!


Well, it was the **least** I could do! I'm **glad** those ducks changed the past the way they did!
While I can't imagine what the "old me" would have been like today...
...I'm proud and happy now that **I *do* believe in gremlins!**
END


Walt Disney
All About Mickey
Mirrors only show what's in *front* of them, right? Well, some may have more *behind* them —
This is the **best** house of mirrors I've ever seen! Here's what I'd look like if I **ate** more and fell under a **pile-driver**! Ha-ha!
D 99278


My reflection in that biggest mirror looked so **real**, I'd swear it **blinked** when I didn't!
It **might** have, son! That mirror's **magic**, specially purchased from Asia! Just put it on display tonight!
Magic! Ha! What a **silly** story! There **must** be an easier way to get attention at an amusement park—
Wow! Like having a **celebrity** appear at your booth! That guy's a **huge** star!
SEE SUPERSTAR REGINALD HORSEBINDER TONIGHT
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE OF HORROR! ONE HOUR ONLY
I wonder what it would **be** like to have that **much** attention! I guess we all wish we could—
HOUSE OF HORROR

Excuse me, mister!

Eh?

You're **the** Mickey Mouse, aren't you? I'd be so **proud** if you'd give me your **autograph**!

I'm **Marty**! I've been following your treasure discoveries and crook captures for **years** in the local papers! And I **love** your new **home page**!

Oh?

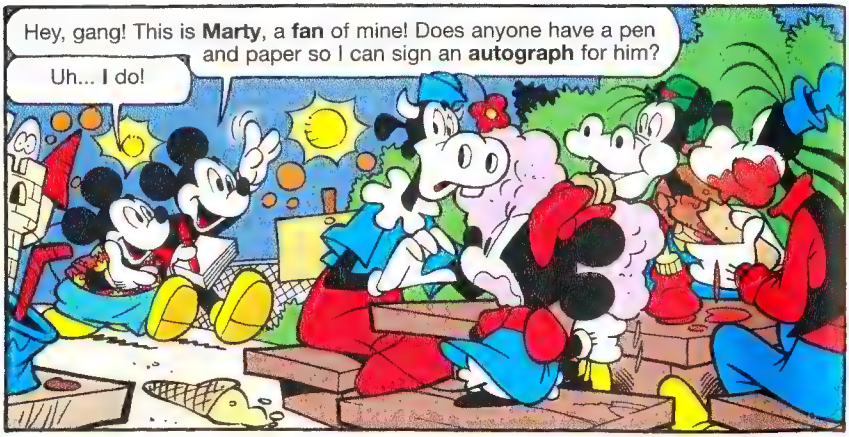
HOUSE OF HOR

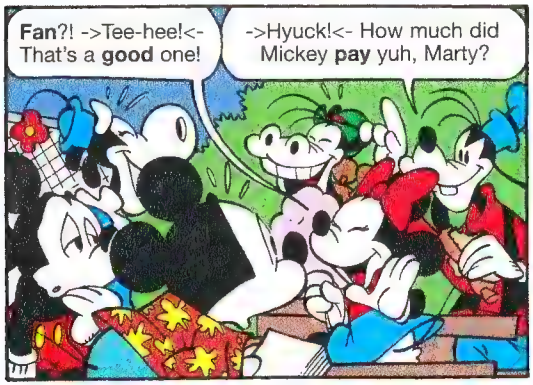
I realize you're not well-known to most people, but **I've** kept track of **everything**!

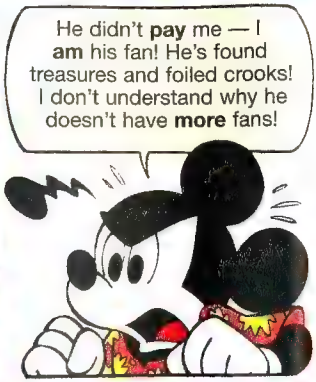
Really?

I'm your **number one** fan! In fact, I may be your **only** fan!

You don't say!


Hey, gang! This is **Marty**, a **fan** of mine! Does anyone have a pen and paper so I can sign an **autograph** for him?
Uh... **I** do!

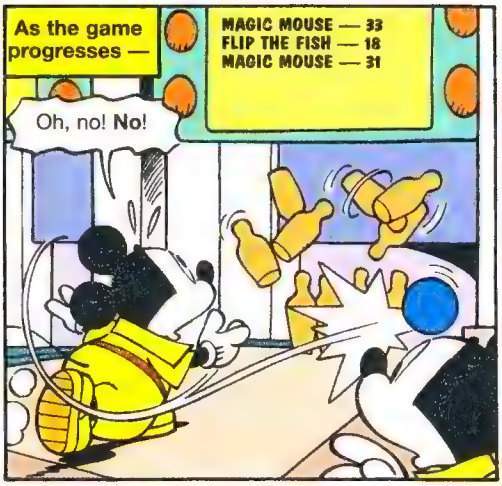

Fan?! ->Tee-hee!<- That's a **good** one!
->Hyuck!<- How much did Mickey **pay** yuh, Marty?


He didn't **pay** me — I **am** his fan! He's found treasures and foiled crooks! I don't understand why he doesn't have **more** fans!

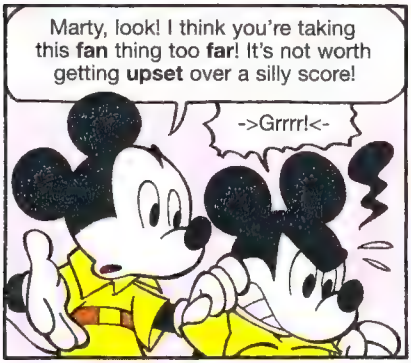
Thanks, Marty, but they were all just **teasing**! Tell you what... I'm going **bowling** tomorrow! Want to come?

Me bowl with **you**? Like we were **pals**? That would be wonderful! ***Incredible!***
Okay! Okay! I **get** the point!

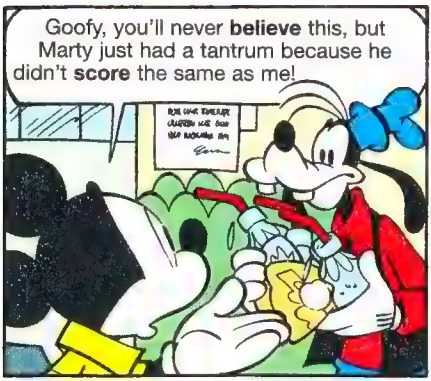
Next day at the Duckburg Bowl —
Yer turn, "Magic Mouse"!
Those **electronic nicknames** sure are fun, Goofy... er, I mean, **"Flip the Fish"**! Say, I wonder where **Marty** is?
MAGIC MOUSE — 56
FLIP THE FISH — 42
There, Mick — an' **gawrsh**! He's wearin' thuh same clothes as you! You two must shop in th' **same store**!
->Hmph!<- Probably just a coincidence!
Look, Mickey! Not only am I **dressed** like you, but after some **research**, I found the exact same **bowling ball** you use!
I even had them give me the **same** nickname as you!
Kind of makes it tough to keep **track**, doesn't it?
MAGIC MOUSE — 56
FLIP THE FISH — 42
MAGIC MOUSE — 00

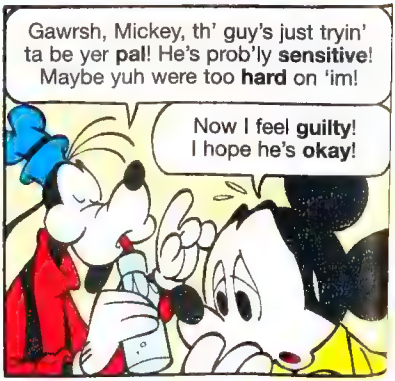

As the game progresses —
MAGIC MOUSE — 33
FLIP THE FISH — 18
MAGIC MOUSE — 31
Oh, no! No!

No, no, no! I wanted to score exactly the same as my hero, Mickey Mouse! Now all is lost!


Marty, look! I think you're taking this fan thing too far! It's not worth getting upset over a silly score!
->Grrrr!<-

You're just being kind! I don't deserve to be your fan! Goodbye — forever!


Goofy, you'll never believe this, but Marty just had a tantrum because he didn't score the same as me!


Gawrsh, Mickey, th' guy's just tryin' ta be yer pal! He's prob'ly sensitive! Maybe yuh were too hard on 'im!
Now I feel guilty! I hope he's okay!

The next day, as Mickey returns home from shopping —

What...? My house! It's so **clean**! Everything's **spotless**!

Pluto? You've been **groomed**! I hardly **recognized** you, boy!

And **supper's** on the stove! Have I been victimized by a **tidy burglar**?

Wait! Someone's in the **basement**!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

Marty?!

Oh, hi, Mickey! ->Pant!<- The door was **open**, so I came in and started doing some **chores**!

I felt terrible about my **blow-up** at bowling yesterday! I thought **cleaning** your house would make it up to you!

Uh... **thanks**! I guess! The place **did** need a going-over!

But I've gotta tell ya, Marty, this hero-worship thing has gotten to be a bit **much**! I mean, you're not even respecting my **privacy**!

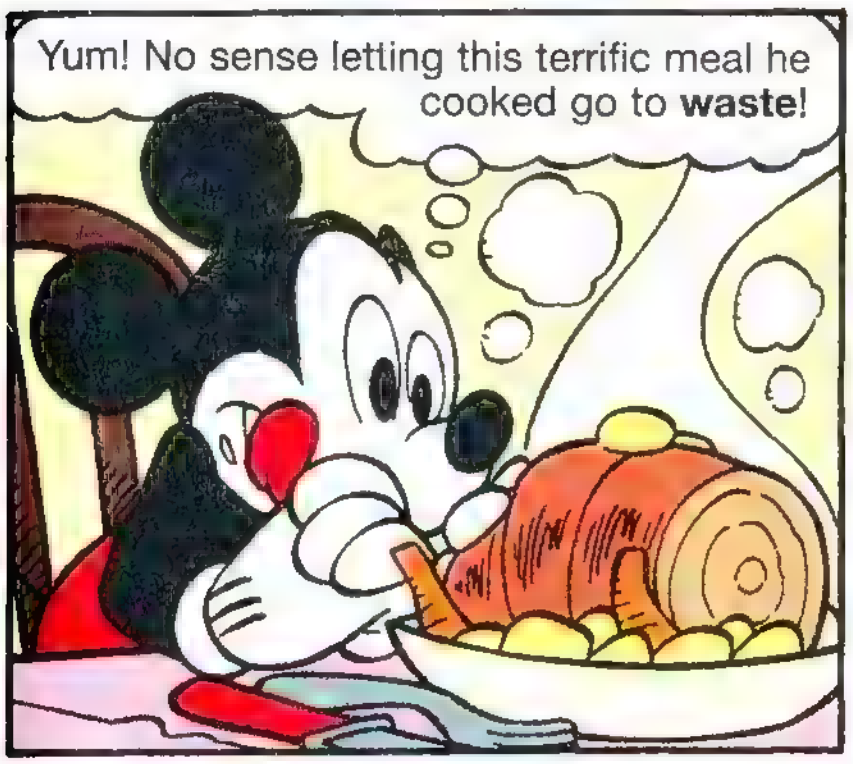
I work for **hours** and all you can do is **worry** about your **privacy**? ->Sniff!<- **Okay**, then!

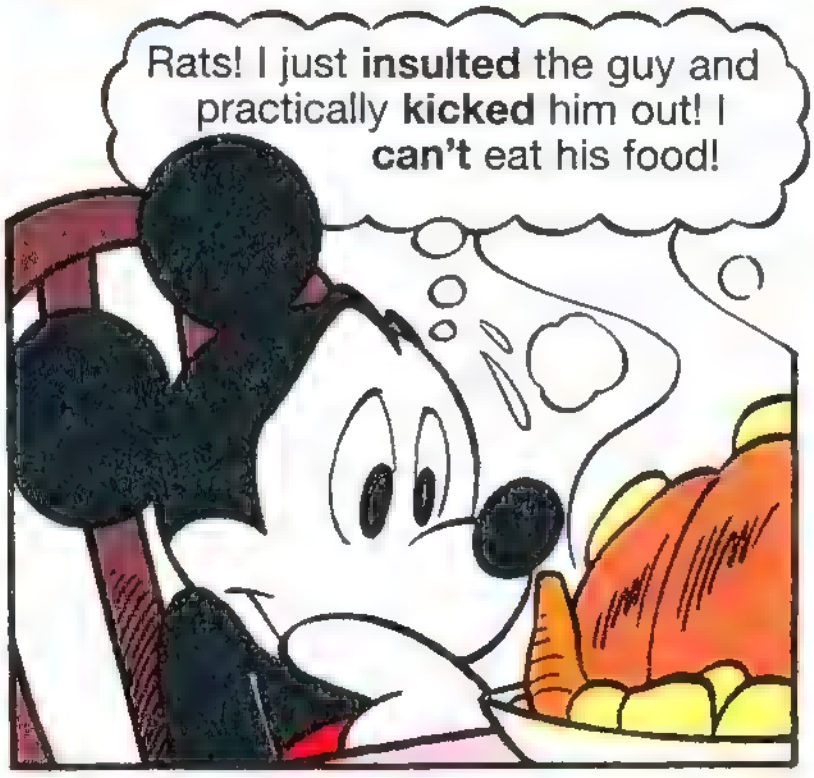
You can be **sure** I'll respect it in the **future**! ->Sigh!<-

Aw, gee! What'd I say **now**?

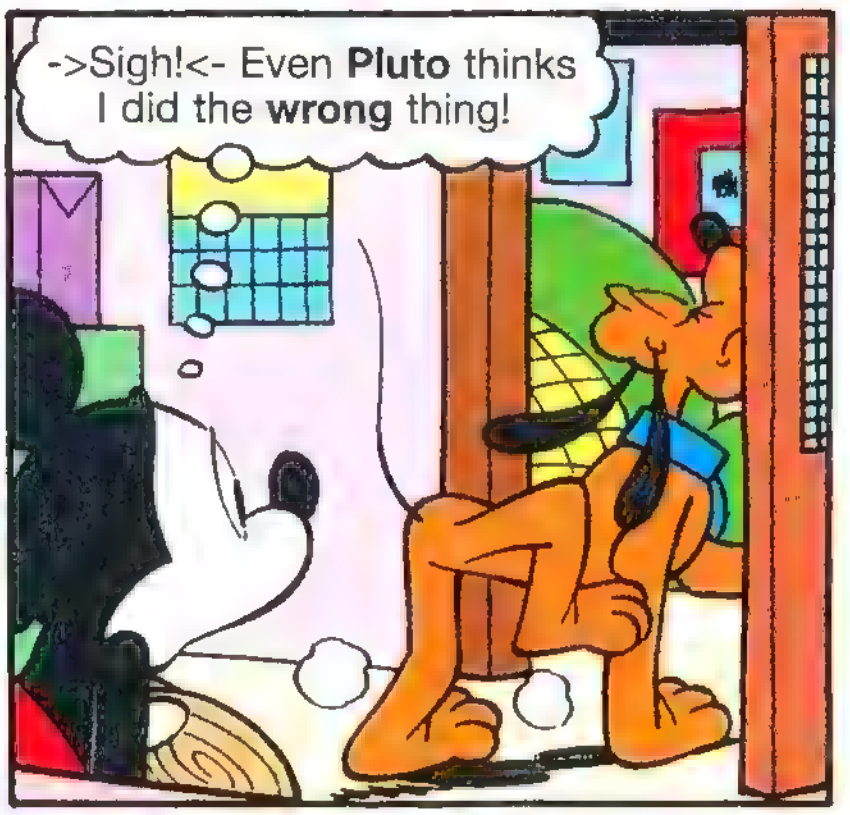
Poor guy! There I go, being **hard** on him again! He's just **so** sensitive!

But to be honest, I'm a little **relieved**! He really **was** giving me **too** much attention!


Yum! No sense letting this terrific meal he cooked go to **waste**!


Rats! I just **insulted** the guy and practically **kicked** him out! I **can't** eat his food!

Hey, boy! Want some yummy **pot roast**? Your favorite!


->Sigh!<- Even **Pluto** thinks I did the **wrong** thing!

By and by —

It's been a few days! I should give Marty a **call** to apologize! On the other hand, he makes me a little **nervous**...

I'll drop in and make sure **Minnie's** still on for the **movies** tonight! **Then** maybe I'll call Marty!

MINNIE MOUSE

Oh, hi, Mickey! **Marty** dropped by to help me with my gardening! Wasn't that **sweet**?

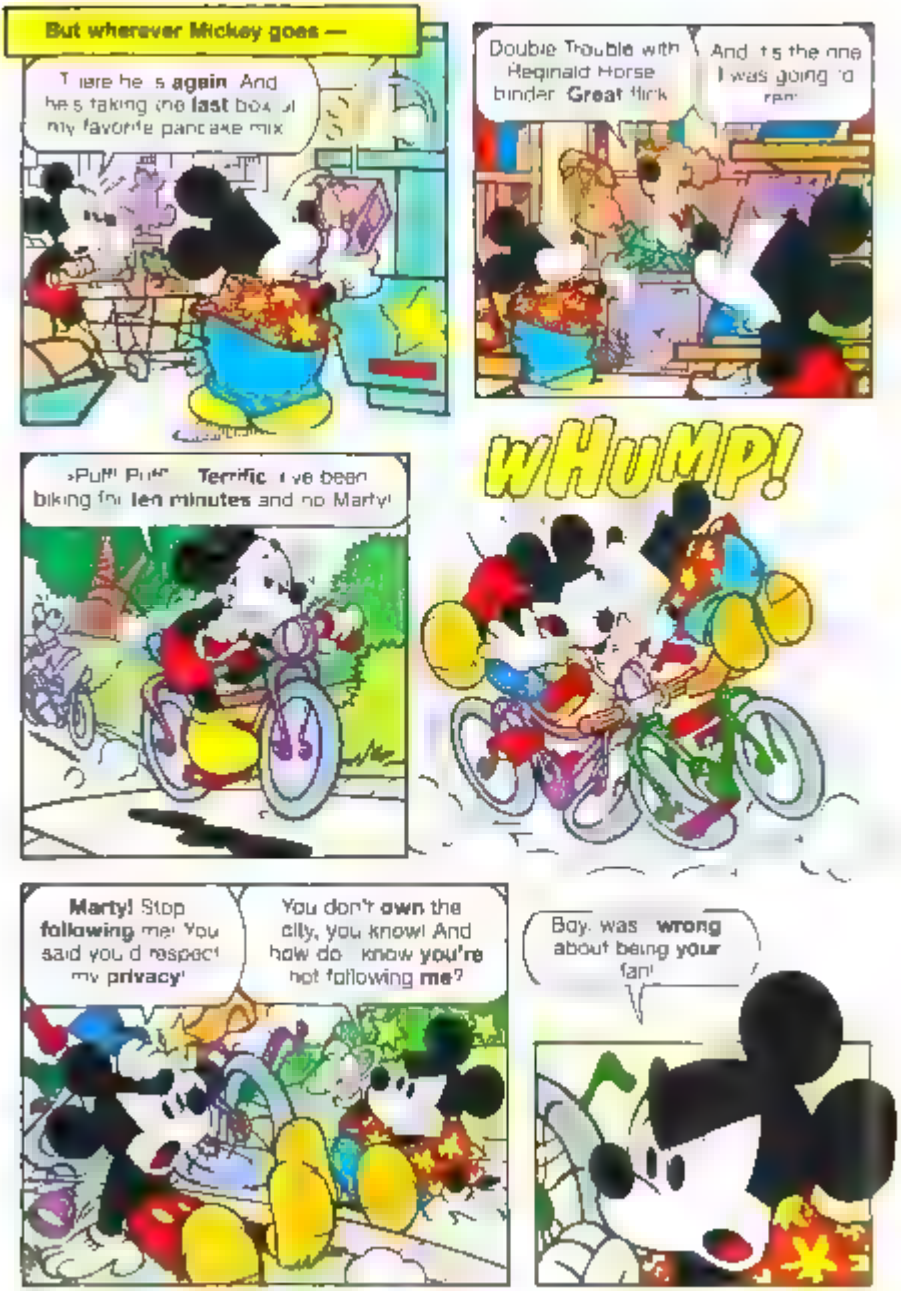
Uh, yeah, I guess! How are you, Marty?

But Marty said you were **mean** to him! Shouldn't you **apologize**?

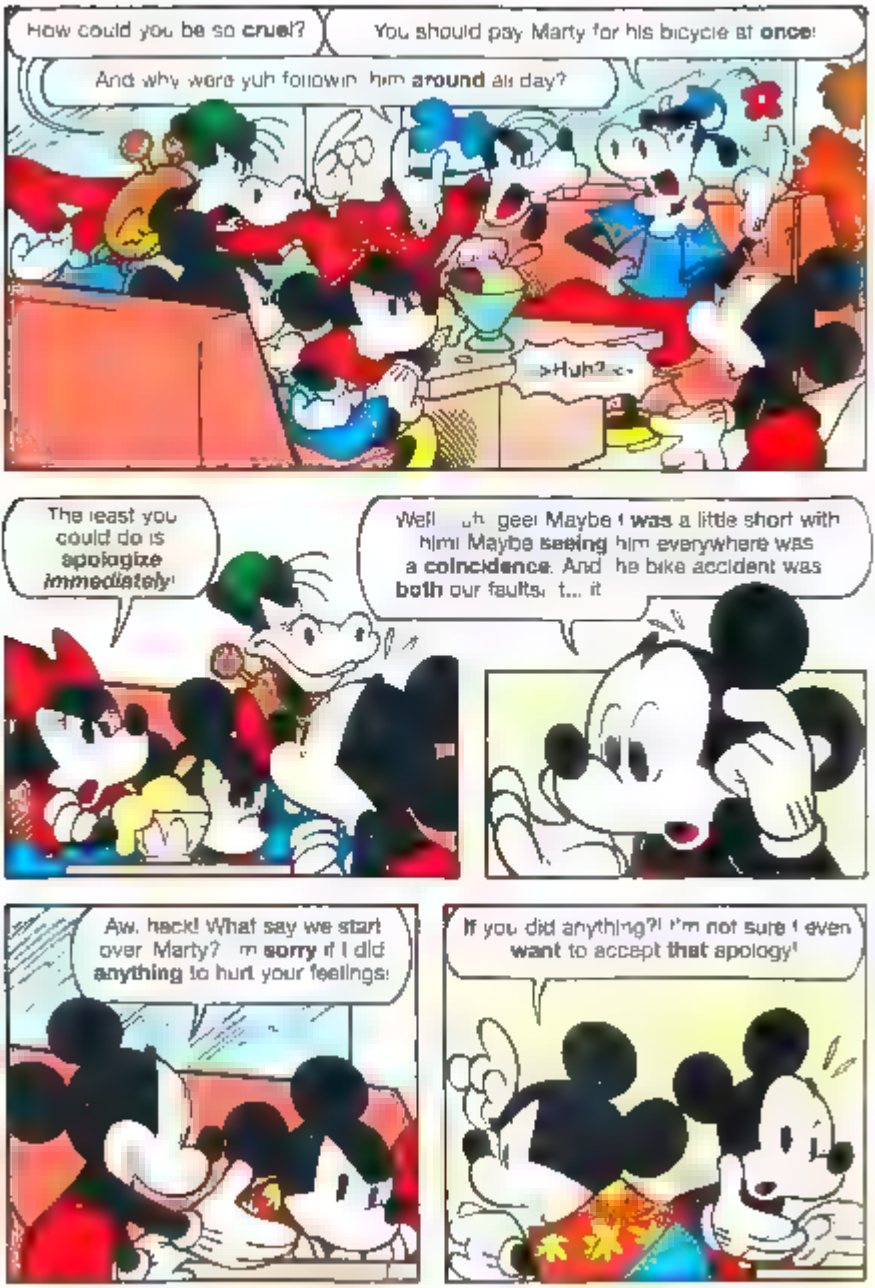
Uh... maybe I **was** a little rude, but **you** did come into my **house** without asking! How about **I'll** apologize if **you** do?

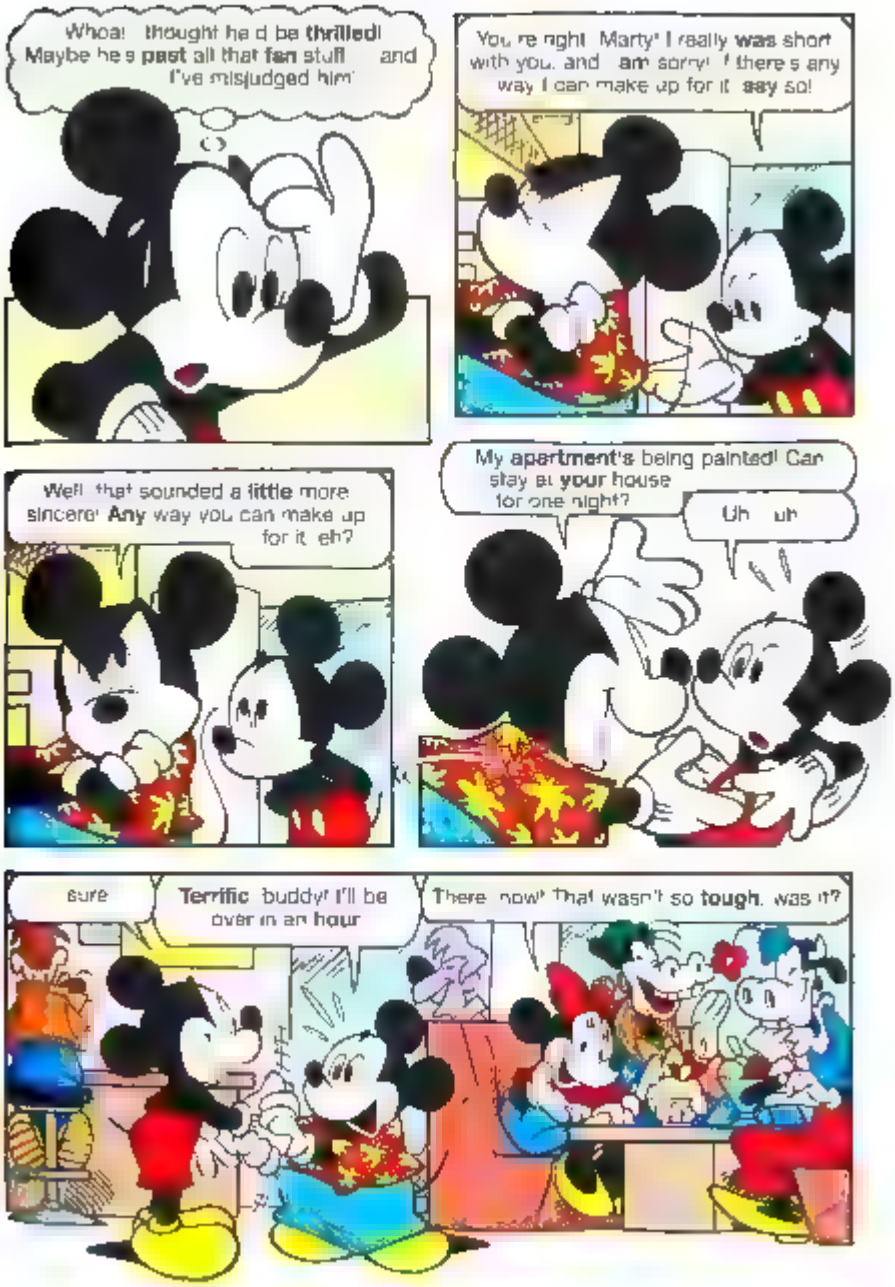
No!

Later —
»Sigh.« Maybe I can forget my troubles by fishing with Horace! We're supposed to meet by the old tree stump!
»Hawr-haw!« Marty, you are a card!
Heh-heh-heh!«
Hey, Mickey — glad you could make it! Marty was just telling me a funny story! He's a great wit
Oh — c'mere, Mickey pal! Let's talk
»Gee«
Look, it's obvious that Marty just wants to make friends! He adores you! Why are you being so tough on him?
Tough? He trespassed and won't—
Oh — I heard how he cleaned your filthy house for free! If you have him that much, you can fish with someone else!

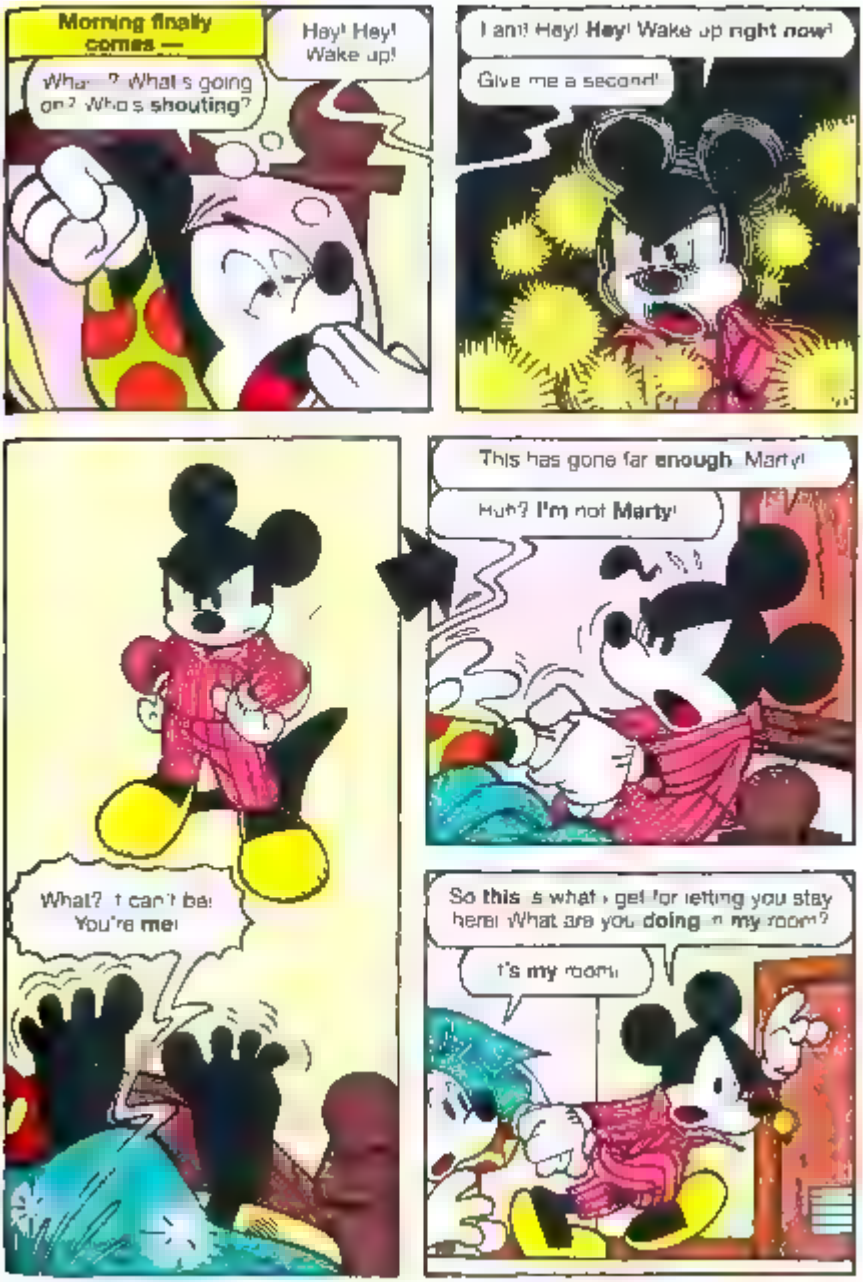

But wherever Mickey goes —
There he's again. And he's taking the last box of my favorite pancake mix!
Double Trouble with Reginald Horse binder. Great flick.
And it's the one I was going to rent!
»Puff! Puff! Terrific. I've been biking for ten minutes and no Marty!
WHUMP!
Marty! Stop following me! You said you'd respect my privacy!
You don't own the city, you know! And how do I know you're not following me?
Boy, was I wrong about being your fan!

That night, at Mickey's favorite hangout
Then when the accident was clearly his fault, he refused to pay for the damage to my bicycle!
That's awful!
And so unlike Mickey!
>Sh<- It's you-know-who
Hey gang! Guess shouldn't be surprised to see you here Marty!
So what's on everybody's mind?


How could you be so **cruel**?
You should pay Marty for his bicycle at **once**!
And why were yuh followin' him **around** all day?
>Huh?<
The least you could do is **apologize** ***immediately***!
Well... uh... gee! Maybe I **was** a little short with him! Maybe **seeing** him everywhere was a **coincidence**. And the bike accident was **both** our faults. I... it
Aw, heck! What say we start over, Marty? I'm **sorry** if I did **anything** to hurt your feelings!
If you did anything?! I'm not sure I even **want** to accept **that** apology!


Whoa! I thought he'd be **thrilled**! Maybe he's **past** all that **fan** stuff... and I've misjudged him!
You're right, Marty! I really **was** short with you, and I **am** sorry! If there's any way I can make up for it, **say** so!
Well, that sounded a **little** more sincere! **Any** way you can make up for it, eh?
My **apartment's** being painted! Can I stay at **your** house for one night?
Uh... uh...
Sure.
Terrific, buddy! I'll be over in an **hour**.
There, now! That wasn't so **tough**, was it?

Shortly —
That should be warm enough. But if you need an extra blanket, there's one in the closet!
Thanks, Mickey. You've been a really good host
I'll be outta your hair first thing in the morning! ->Yawn!<
He seems to be acting perfectly normal. I guess I've been worried for nothing! Oh well, time for some sleep!
A sleep haunted by nightmares!
No. No! The mirrors are alive! Someone help me!

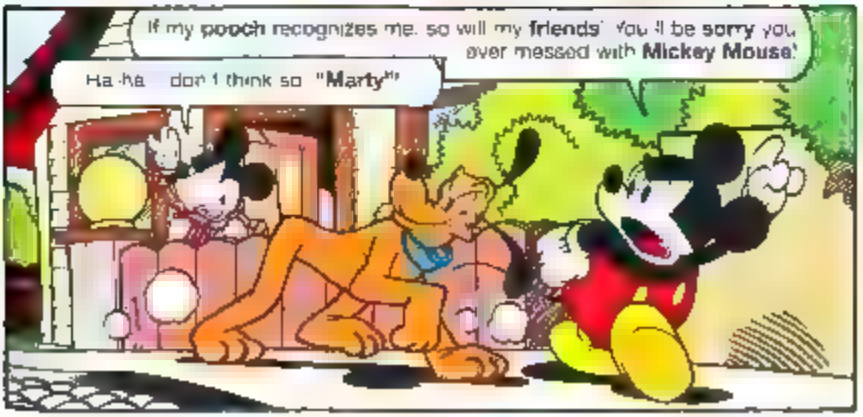

Morning finally comes —
Hey! Hey! Wake up!
What? What's going on? Who's shouting?
I am! Hey! Hey! Wake up right now!
Give me a second!
This has gone far enough, Marty!
Huh? I'm not Marty!
What? It can't be! You're me!
So this is what I get for letting you stay here! What are you doing in my room?
It's my room!

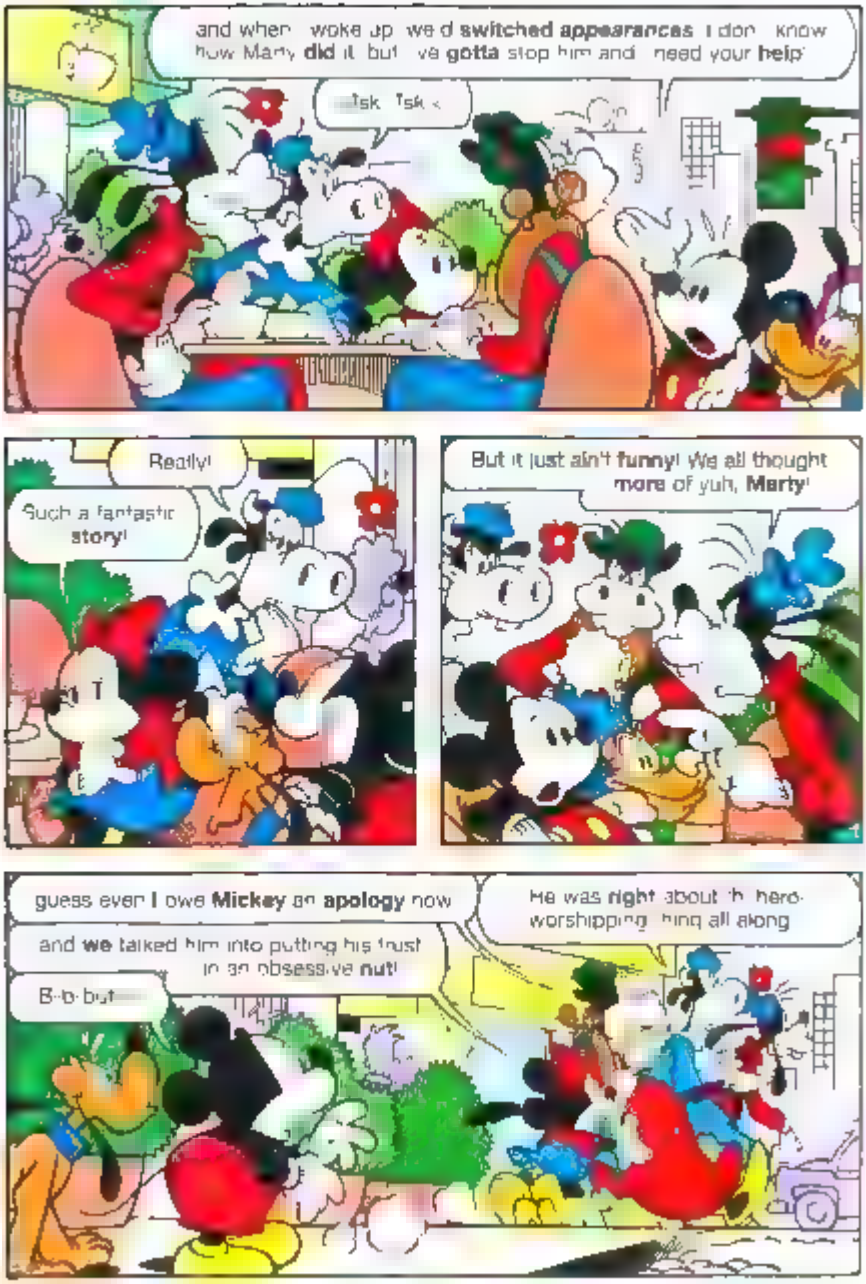
Oh, yeah? Do mirrors lie?
>Gasp!< I've been squeezed! I look just like Marty!
Those pajamas! You're the real Marty! But why...
Me, Marty? Anyone can tell that I'm Mickey and you're Marty! What are you trying to pull?
First you steal my friends! Now you're trying to steal my life!
Who'd believe a story like that? Sounds like you're going insane! Ha-ha-ha

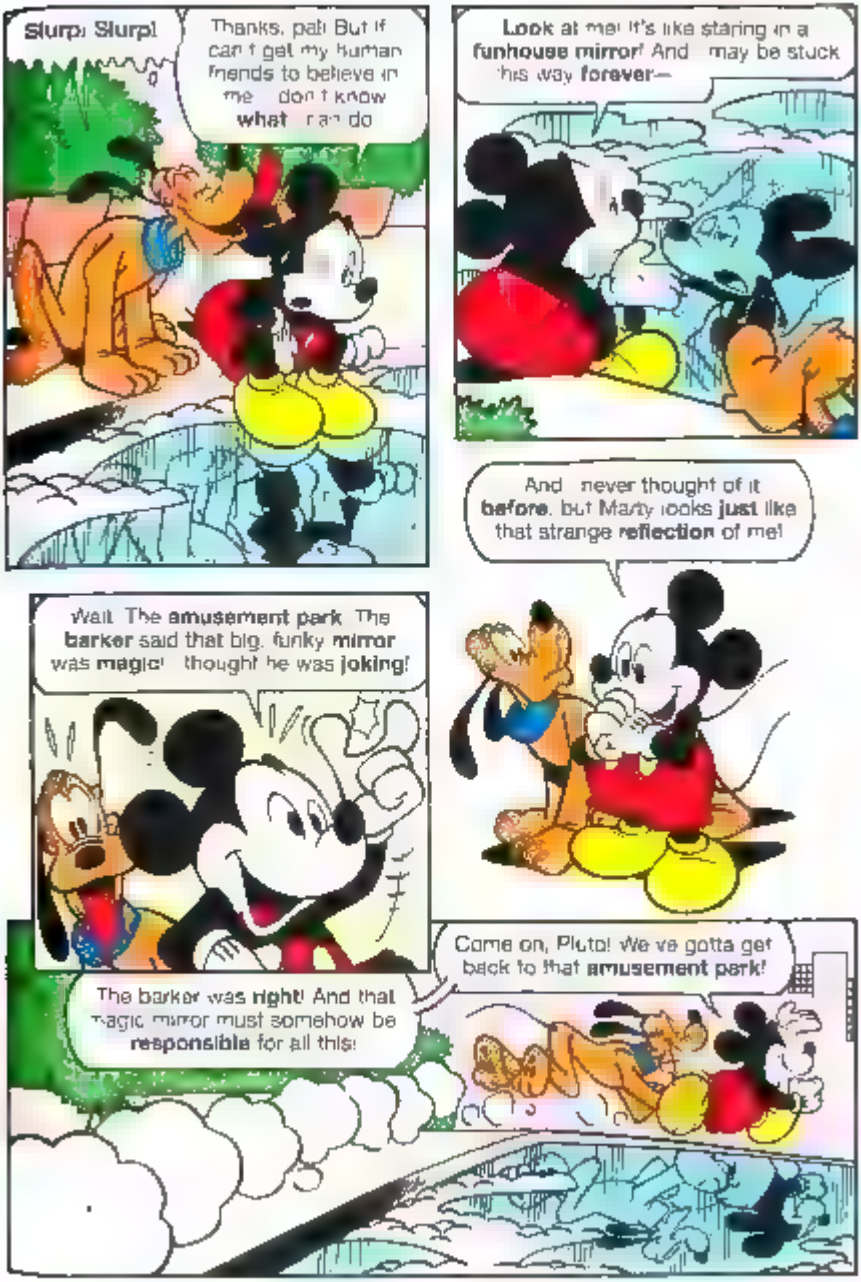
I've get to get some **help**! Even my own **clothes** don't fit me anymore!
?

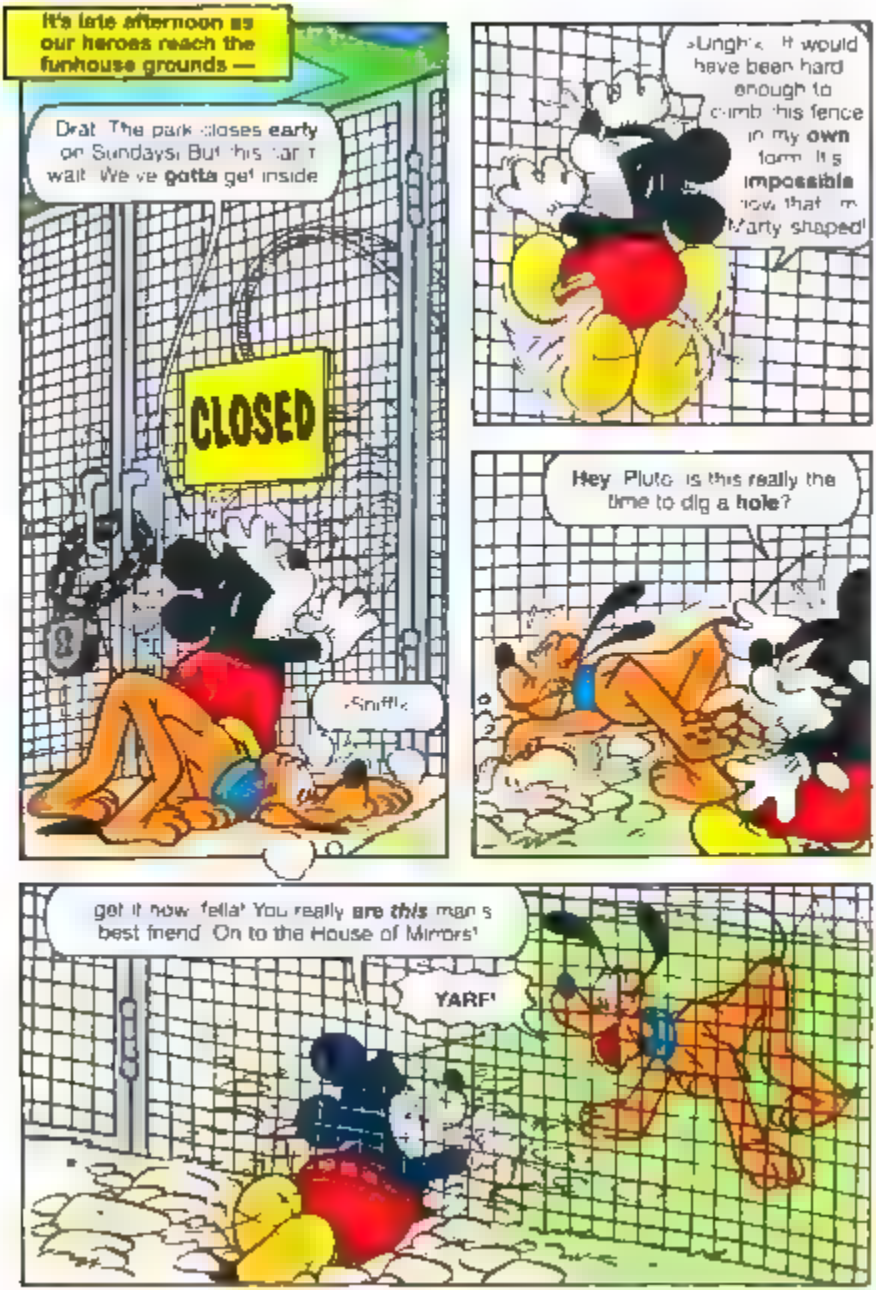
Ha-ha! This is no time to play, pal. But at least you're **proving** you're not **crazy**!

We both know who I am, don't we, Pluto? Marty will never get away with this!


If my **pooch** recognizes me, so will my **friends**! You'll be **sorry** you ever messed with **Mickey Mouse**!
Ha-ha... don't think so, **"Marty"**!


and when I woke up we'd **switched appearances**! I don't know how Marty **did** it, but we've **gotta** stop him and I need your **help**!
Tsk, Tsk...
Really!
Such a fantastic **story**!
But it just ain't **funny**! We all thought **more** of yuh, **Marty**!
I guess even **I** owe **Mickey** an **apology** now.
He was **right** about the hero-worshipping thing all along.
And **we** talked him into putting his trust in an obsessive **nut**!
B-b-but...


Slurp! Slurp!
Thanks, pal! But if can't get my human friends to believe in me... don't know what I can do
Look at me! It's like staring in a funhouse mirror! And may be stuck this way forever—
And never thought of it before, but Marty looks just like that strange reflection of me!
Wait. The amusement park. The barker said that big, funky mirror was magic! thought he was joking!
Come on, Pluto! We've gotta get back to that amusement park!
The barker was right! And that magic mirror must somehow be responsible for all this!


It's late afternoon as our heroes reach the funhouse grounds —
Drat! The park closes early on Sundays! But this can't wait! We've gotta get inside!
CLOSED
-Sniff!-
-Ungh!- It would have been hard enough to climb this fence in my own form! It's impossible now that I'm Marty shaped!
Hey, Pluto! Is this really the time to dig a hole?
Got it now, fella! You really are this man's best friend! On to the House of Mirrors!
YARF!

That's it, boy! Guide me to the center.
ARF! ARF!
>Sigh< These funhouse mirrors make me look like my old self. Wow! I wonder if I ever really look that way again.
That's the magic mirror, Pluto. Funny, it showed me as short and fat, but it's distorting you in a different way.
Grrr
Stay back, pal! That's how I got into trouble in the first place!
Grrrrr!
GRRRRRR!

GRRRRRAR!
It's alive! Run for it, boy!
>Yeow!< Where are you going?
You ran in a circle! This is exactly where we started!
>Eep!< We're going in?!

It's a whole **world** — only everything looks **distorted** and all bent out of shape!
Just **look** at this place
Hey everybody it's **Mickey**! An th **"real"** Pluto is with him

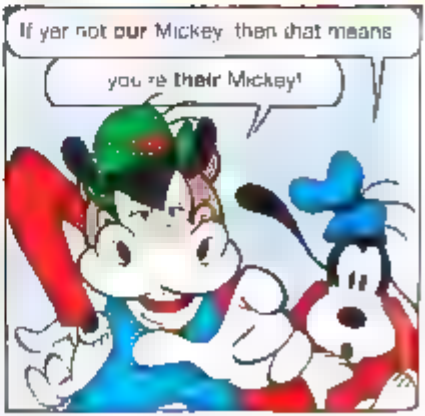
Good to see you Mickey but a little surprising!
is everything going according to plan?
->Gasp!<-

got it! This gang thinks I'm "Marty" the Mickey of their world!

Hm... Our Pluto escaped to the other side right? That's why this fellow is here

But why did you our Mickey come back with him? That's not the plan
er

Well ya see I'm not really "your" Mickey! I'm just someone who thanks to magic is unfortunate enough to look like him!

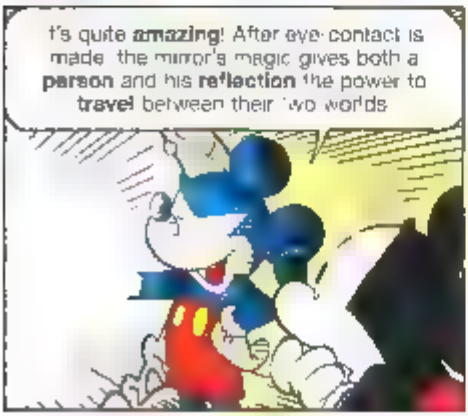

If yer not our Mickey then that means
you're their Mickey!

We hafta capture him Quickly!
»Puff! might've guessed they wouldn't be friend, let's get back
The magic mirror! We can't let them reach it
think it's this way!
»Ow!«
»Ew!«
»Ack!«
NO!
-»Ungh!«-

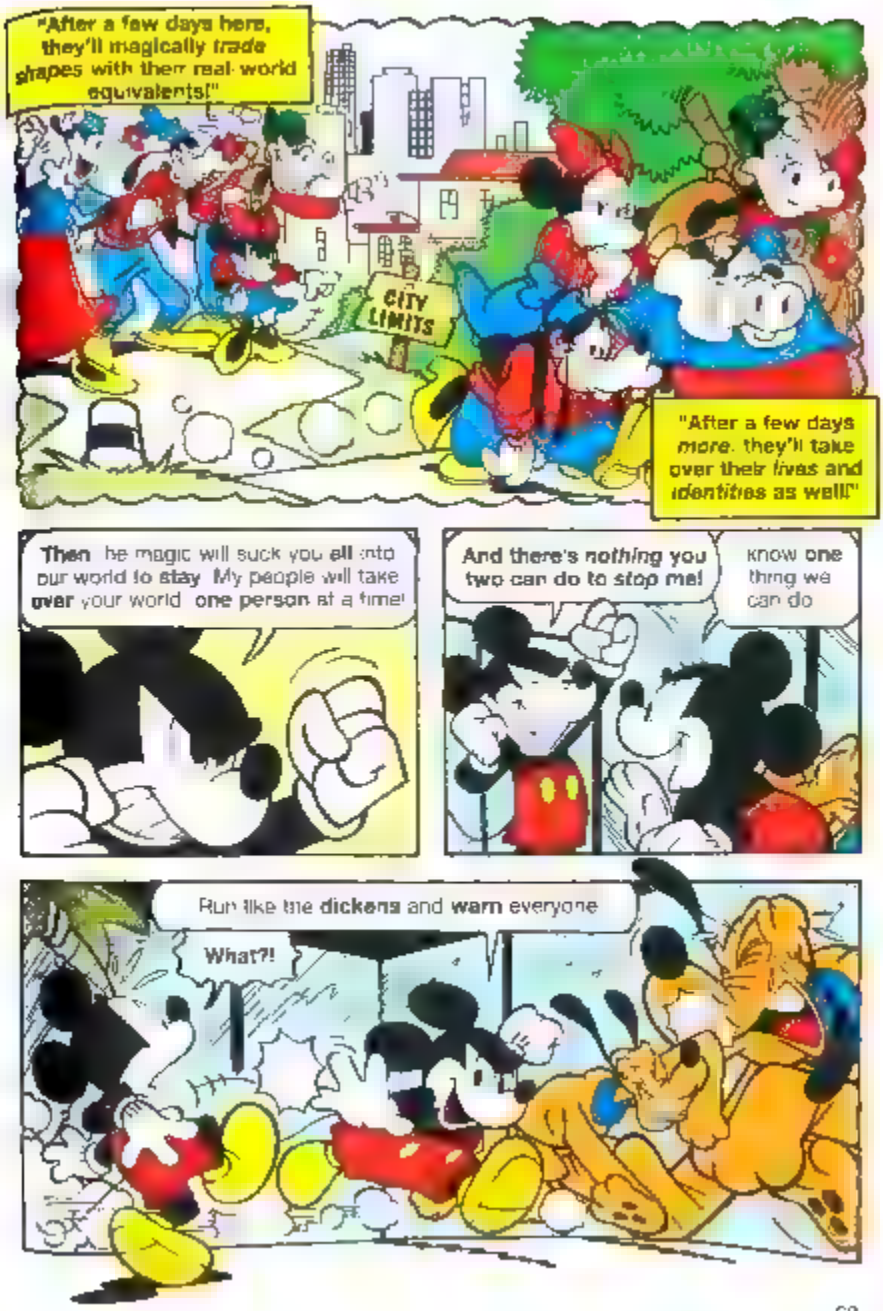
We're **safe**! They can't pass through the glass! But **why**?

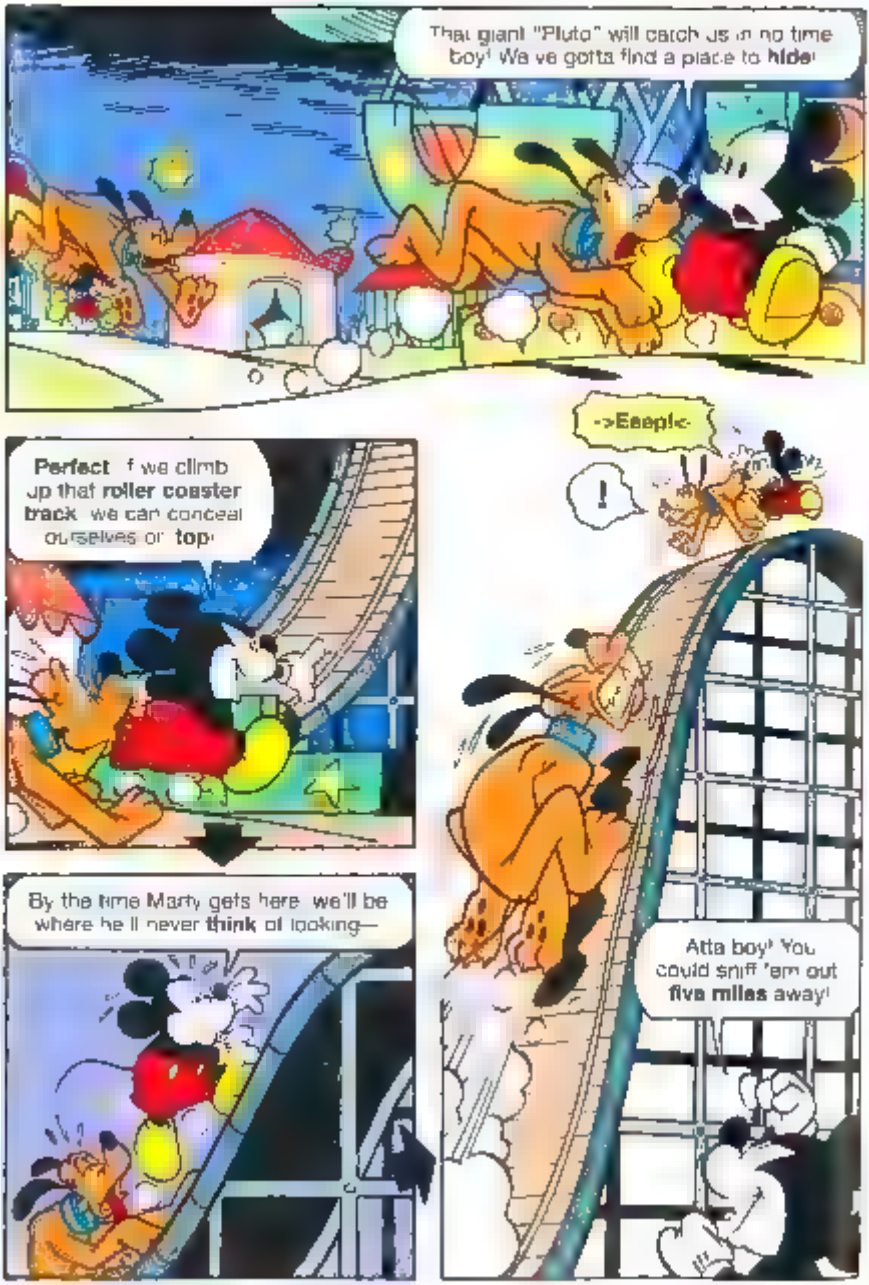
First they must make **eye contact** with their **real-world counterparts** like we did!

Marty! Wh- what's this all about?
Call me **Mickey** and perhaps I'll **tell** you!
Grrr!


It's quite ***amazing***! After eye-contact is made, the mirror's magic gives both a **person** and his **reflection** the power to **travel** between their two worlds!

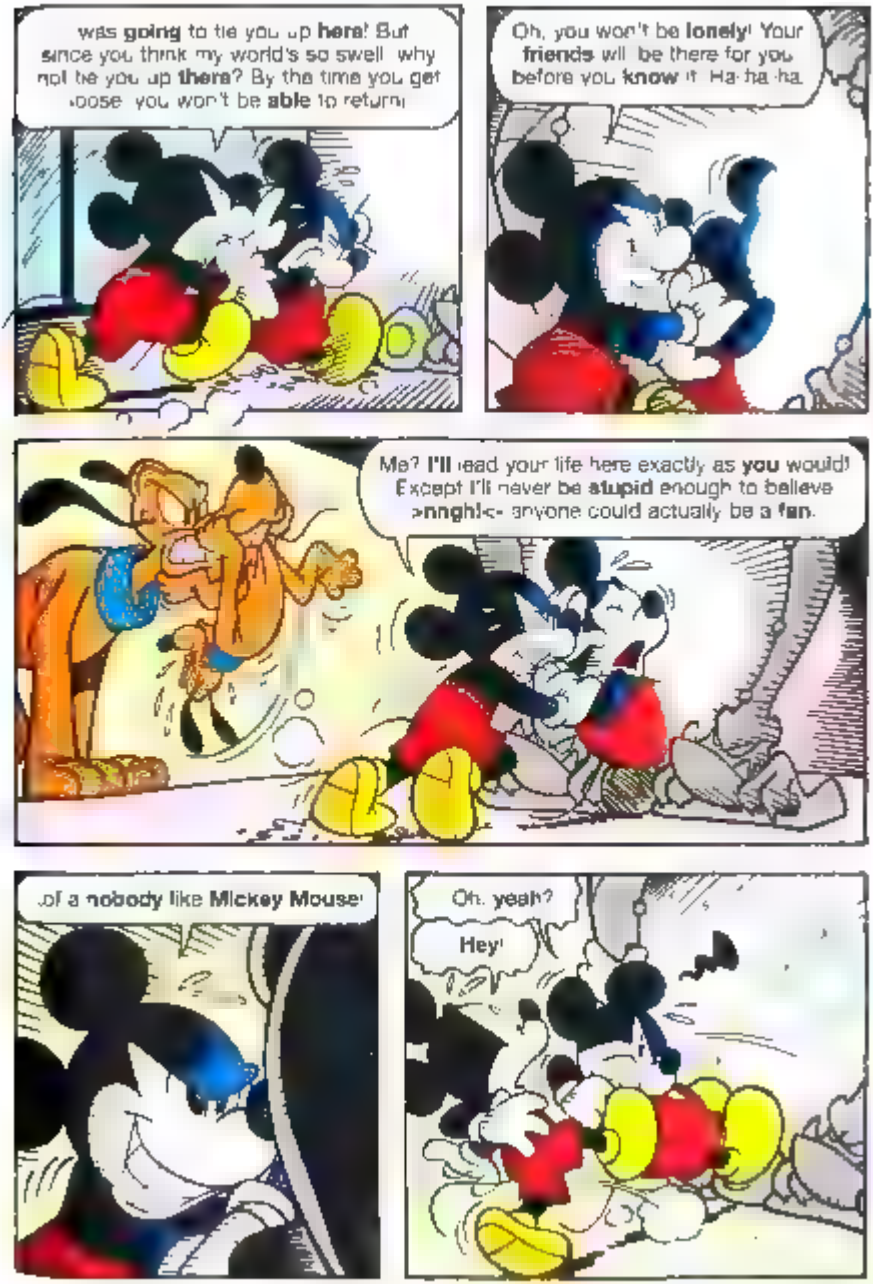
So when I take **your** friends here tomorrow and dupe **them** into making eye-contact, **my** friends will be free to enter **your** world!


"After a few days here, they'll magically *trade* shapes with their real-world equivalents!"
CITY LIMITS
"After a few days *more*, they'll take over their *lives* and *identities* as well!"
Then the magic will suck you **all** into our world to **stay**. My people will take **over** your world **one person** at a time!
And there's *nothing* you two can do to *stop* me!
know **one** thing we can do
Run like the **dickens** and **warn** everyone
What?!


That giant "Pluto" will catch us in no time boy! We've gotta find a place to **hide**!
Perfect! If we climb up that **roller coaster track**, we can conceal ourselves on **top**!
->Eeep!<
!
By the time Marty gets here, we'll be where he'll never **think** of looking—
Atta boy! You could sniff 'em out **five miles** away!

Get **off** of us you big mutt! Put us **down**!
That's it! Now take them **back** to the mirror
>Phttt <
I'll tie you up here 'till tomorrow. **Then** I'll be gagged to ensure your silence and you'll **see** what happens to your **friends**!
But... **why**? Why **would** you want to leave your **own** world for ours?
Because **our** world is only a **reflection**, and we **know** it. None of us feel **real**! We're only **shadows**!

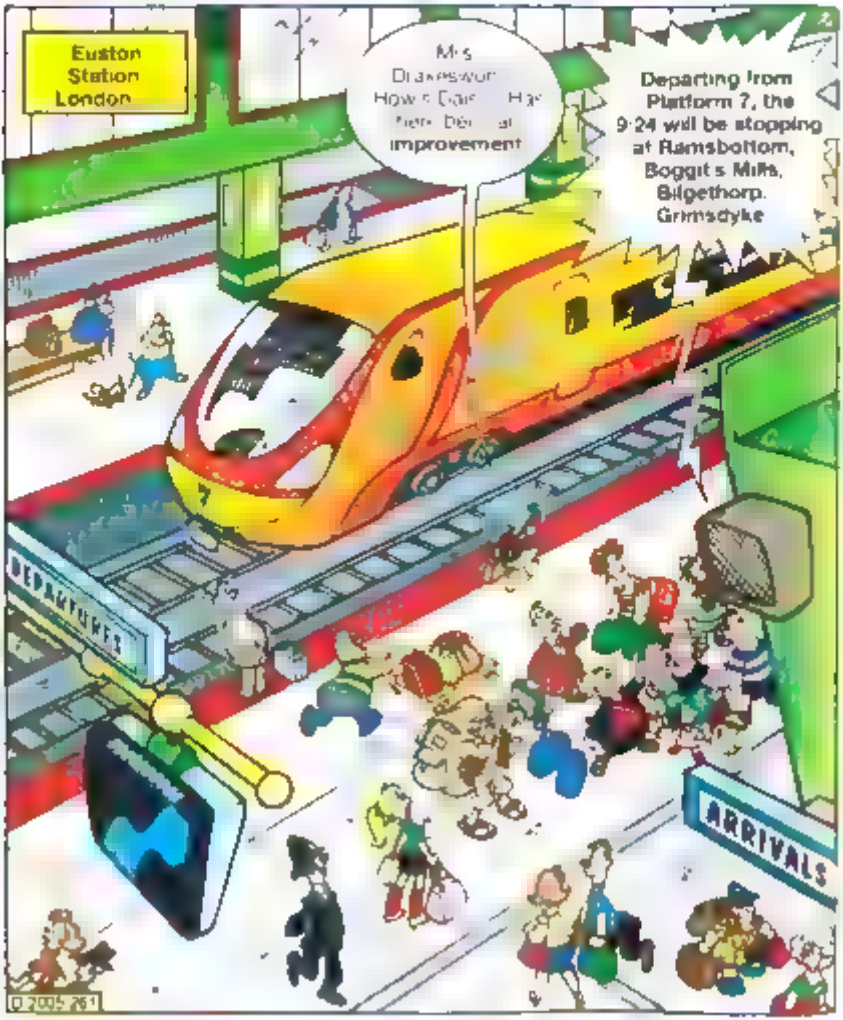
Do you have any **idea** what it's like not to feel **real**? To be trapped in a world where everything is **bent out of shape**?
But that's just a matter of **perspective**! Your world may look strange from **here**, but bet **our** world looked **just** as strange when you first saw it
It **did** look a little **weird** now that you mention it
Who says the grass is always greener on the other side? I bet **your** world is as rich and complex as **this** one!
And I know if I lived in **your** world I wouldn't feel like I was anyone's **reflection**!
Well then **you** won't mind living there **forever**!
->Unghl<

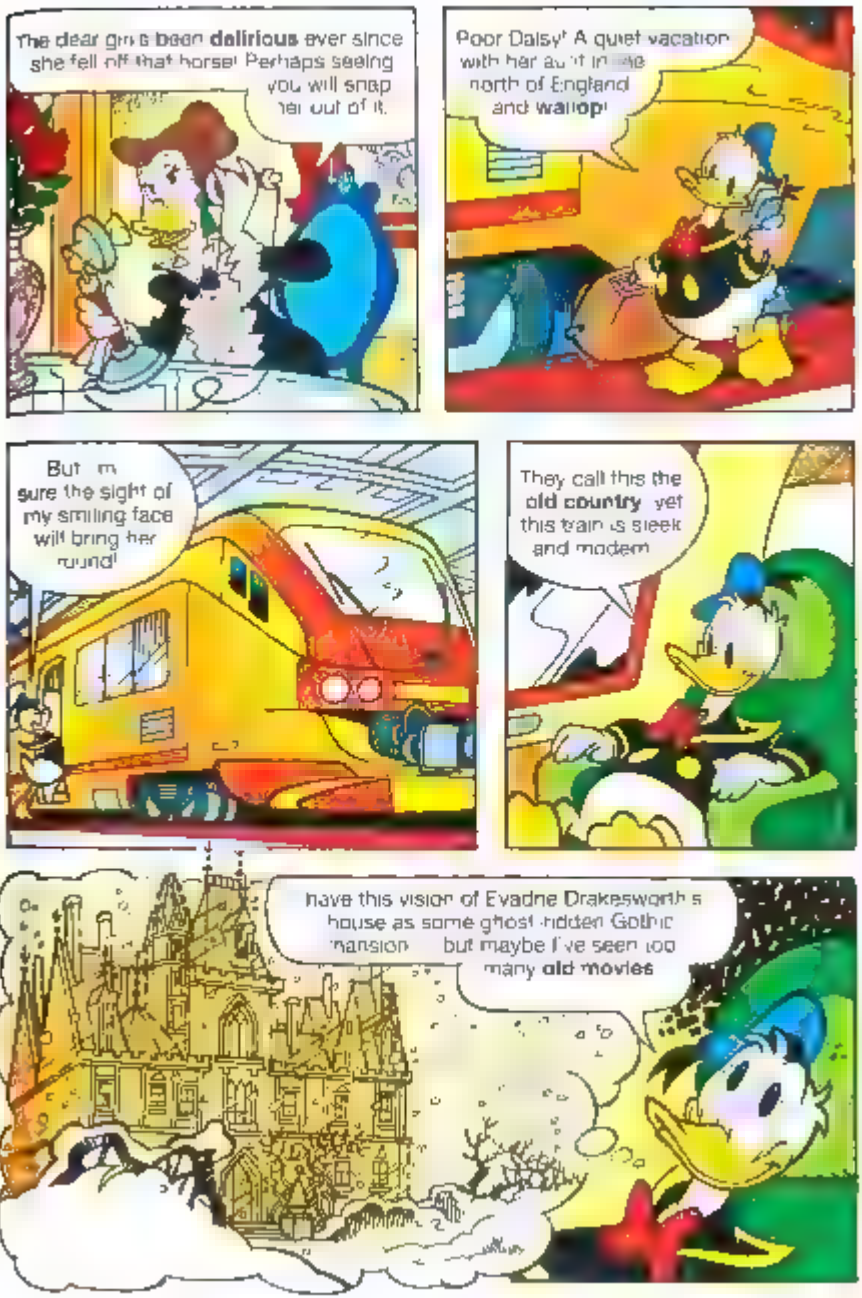

was **going** to tie you up **here**! But since you think my world's so swell, why not tie you up **there**? By the time you get loose, you won't be **able** to return!
Oh, you won't be **lonely**! Your **friends** will be there for you before you **know** it! Ha-ha-ha!
Me? **I'll** lead your life here exactly as **you** would! Except I'll never be **stupid** enough to believe >**nngh!**< anyone could actually be a **fan**.
...of a **nobody** like **Mickey Mouse**!
Oh, **yeah**?
Hey!

We'll see about ha·
No! You'll break the mirror.
CHOMP!
YELP!
No· won't go back
CRACK!
won't
won't!
?!
SHATTER!
woooonnnnn t.
He's gone and I·· m myself again!

And so —
the broken mirror didn't just send Marty and his dog home. It broke the shape-exchanging spell! If only I'd known it could do that earlier.
If only we'd known. You were right about Marty all along! I bet you've had enough of fans.
sure hav— Huh?
TAP! TAP!
Excuse me, mister.
Yipe!
No! No! Not again!
Gee, grown-ups sure are sensitive! I was just going to ask to borrow a pencil to write down a phone number.
END

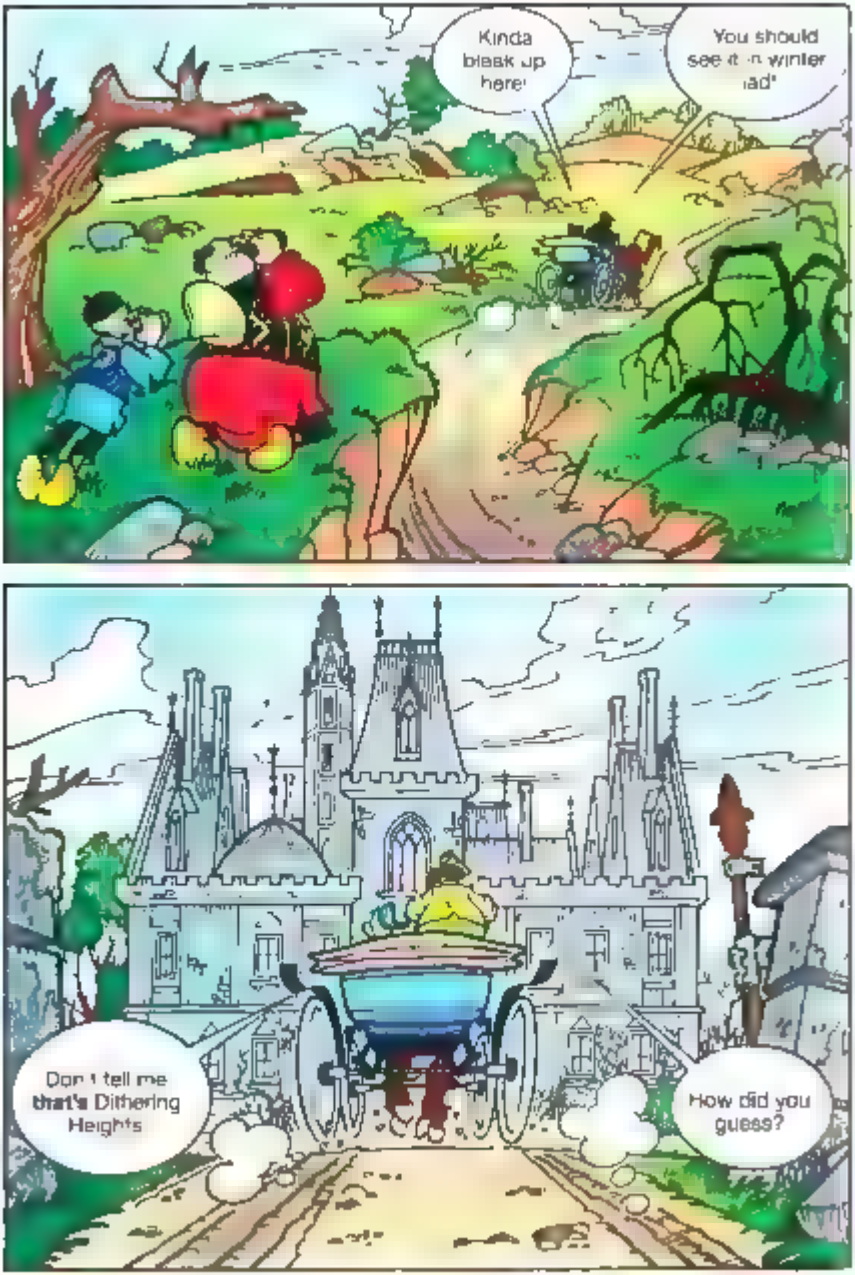
Dithering Heights


Euston Station London
Mrs Drawlesworth How's Dad ... Has there been any improvement
Departing from Platform 7, the 9·24 will be stopping at Ramsbottom, Boggit's Mills, Bilgethorp, Grimsdyke
DEPARTURES
ARRIVALS


The dear girl's been **delirious** ever since she fell off that horse! Perhaps seeing you will snap her out of it.
Poor Daisy! A quiet vacation with her aunt in the north of England and **wallop!**
But I'm sure the sight of my smiling face will bring her round!
They call this the **old country** yet this train is sleek and modern
I have this vision of Evadne Drakesworth's house as some ghost-ridden Gothic mansion... but maybe I've seen too many **old movies**

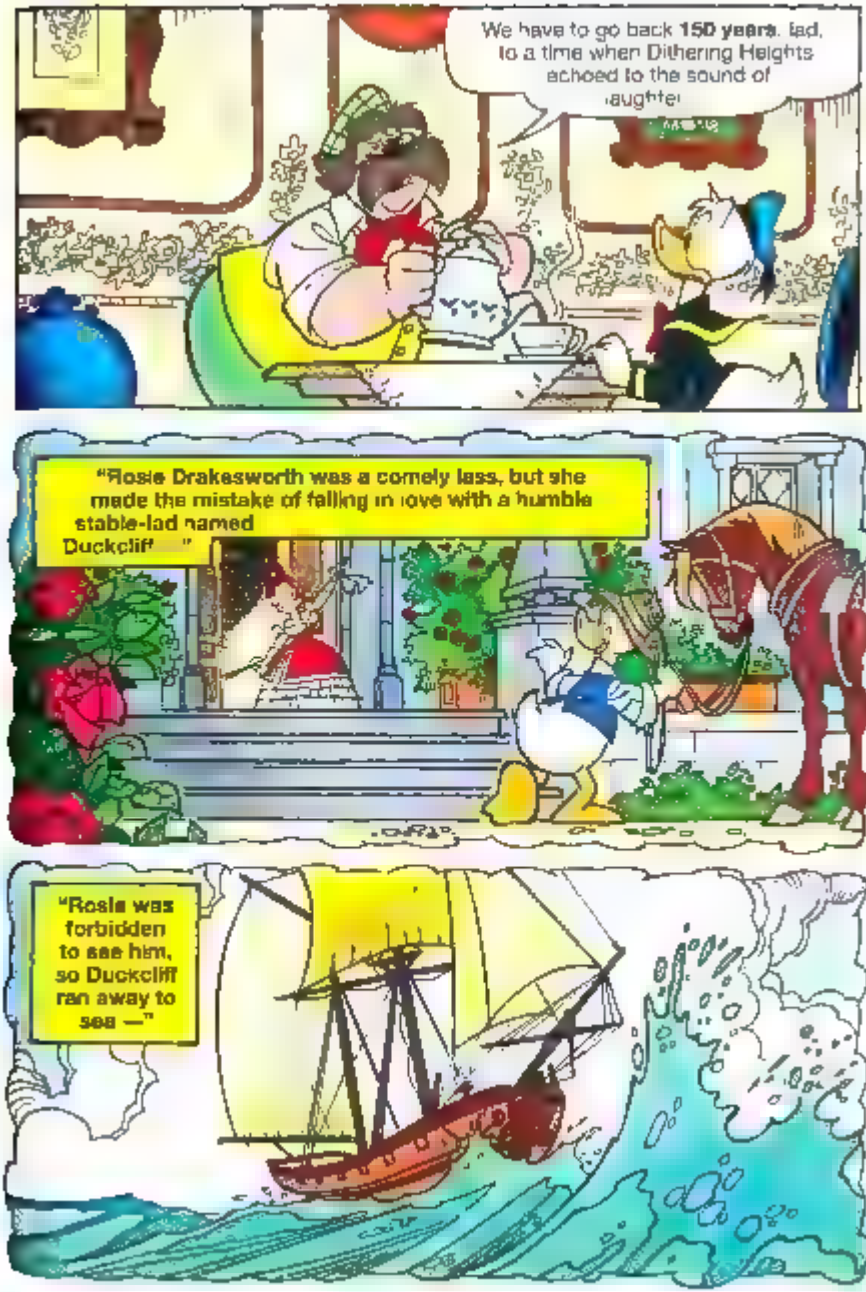
Not long now. There should be someone to meet me at Grimsdyke!
Fancy me thinking of this place as some kinda olde-worlde wonder-land!
Yoiks. This is an olde-worlde wonderland!

This could al be nineteenth Century apart from that restaurant
BLACK SCORPION
By eck, you d be Donald Duck
Huh?
Hop aboard lad, m here to take you to Dithering Heights!
And you are ?
m Blathers, lad Evadne Drakesworths faithfu old retainer


Kinda bleak up here!
You should see it in winter lad!
Don't tell me that's Dithering Heights
How did you guess?

You must be Donald! At last!
Daisy was out riding with our neighbour Lord Roderick Snidely when she took a tumble by Bleakmoor Crag
Physically she seems fine but... Well you'll see!
Wibble
Daisy!

Duckcliff! My darling!
I'm Donald! Remember?
But... >Gasp!<
SMOOCH
What's going on here?
Poor Daisy! Please tell me what—
...m too upset to speak! >Poot!< Brothers will fill you in
Come to the flower room, lad. I'll tell you all you need to know.


We have to go back 150 years, lad, to a time when Dithering Heights echoed to the sound of laughter
"Rosie Drakesworth was a comely lass, but she made the mistake of falling in love with a humble stable-lad named Duckcliff..."
"Rosie was forbidden to see him, so Duckcliff ran away to sea —"

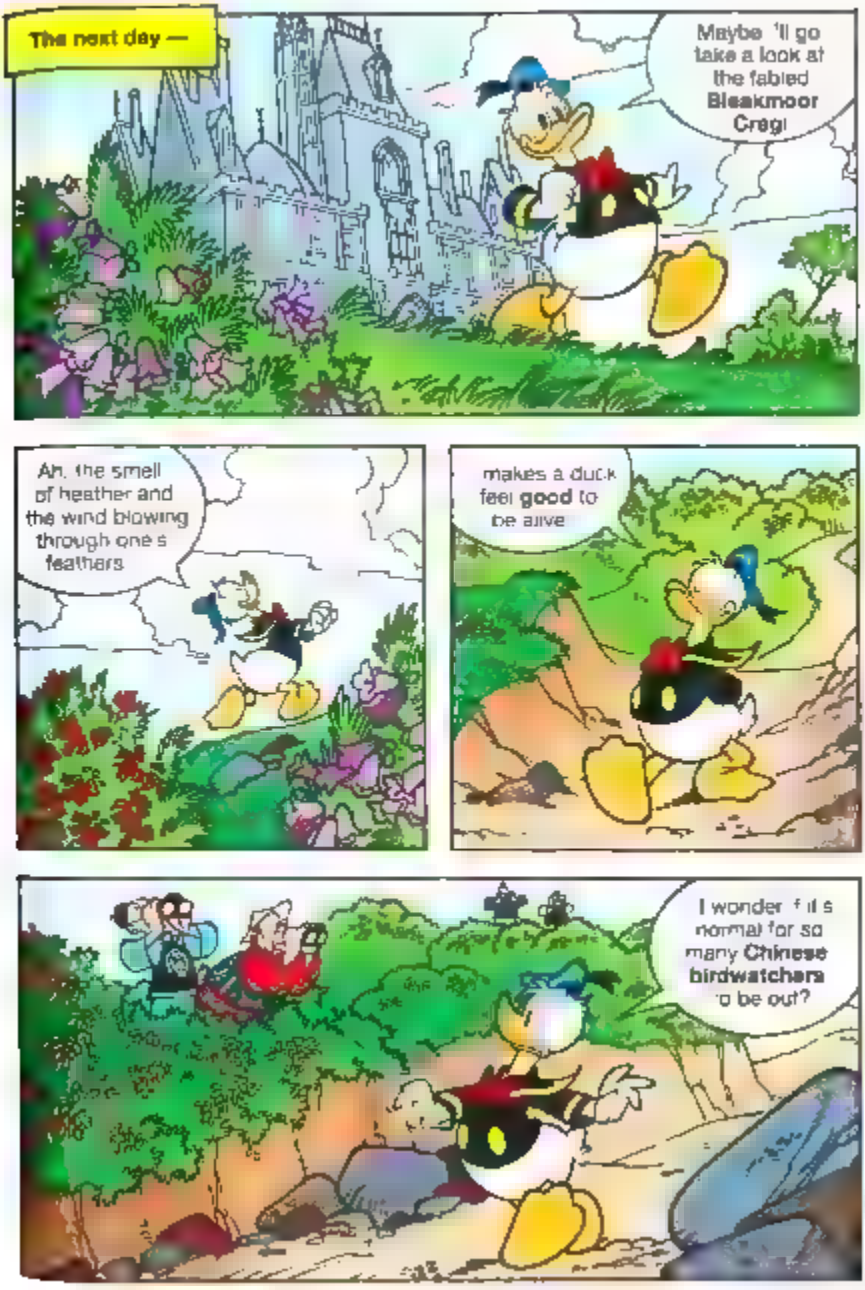
"With Duckcliff away, Rosie was betrothed to her neighbour Lord Rodborough Snidely, who she didn't love and put off for many years..."
"Meanwhile, Duckcliff seized a great fortune from a Chinese war-lord..."
"...and returned to England a very wealthy man."

"Rosie's liaison with Duckcliff was still forbidden, however, so she ran away one night in order to elope with him
" but she was caught in a sudden blizzard and perished close to Bleakmoor Crag'
"The heartbroken Duckcliff bought Dithering Heights so that he could preserve her memory
"... but his grief was so great that he too disappeared into a snowy night without his warm socks and that was the end of him too

Or not quite! On bleak nights the two lost souls can be heard out on the moors, crying out for one another parted in death as they were in life!
Yeah, but where does **Daisy** fit into all this?
This s Rosie! See the resemblance?
Miss Daisy has been **possessed** by Rosie s spirit, and she s still searching for her Duckcliff
And this **Snidely** guy...?
I'm Roderick Snidely!

Has Daisy said anything else?
No, m Lord
You I want you out of the county by tomorrow
You what?
f Daisy tells anyone about the Duckcliff fortune she's going to tell me!
Wak!
You have been warned, peasant!
SLAM!
SLAM!
What an obnoxious oaf!
By eck, lad, you re not wrong there!

That upper-crust creep has been sniffing around for Duckcliff's missing treasure for years
Treasure?
Oh yes! The fortune Duckcliff brought back from the Orient has never been found
"...and that addlepate aristocrat thinks he has the right to turn Dithering Heights upside down to unearth it!"
And because Miss Daisy has been possessed by Rosie's spirit
he believes she'll be able to tell him where to find it
He'll be lucky! Duckcliff was far too canny to allow a nincompoop like Rodenck to find anything!


The next day —
Maybe 'll go take a look at the fabled Bleakmoor Crags
Ah, the smell of heather and the wind blowing through one's feathers
makes a duck feel good to be alive
I wonder f it's normal for so many Chinese birdwatchers o be out?

So this is the spot... I feel an eerie sense of **menace**...
I should say you do duck. I warned you to make yourself **scarce**
He's **serious**! ->Gulp!<-
There won't be enough to make a **feather duster** by the time we've finished with you!
Excuse please!
POOM!
Drat!

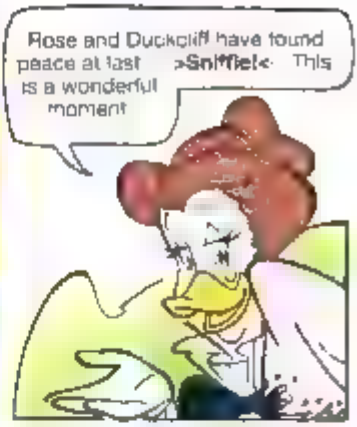
Confound it. He's getting away
That basket case should be **locked up**!
Tally-ho!
Ah, the joy of the hunt!
I'm gonna **make it**! ->Gasp!<
That bounder won't filch **my** treasure

There s no escape duck
A noble weapon to dispatch a common
run!
m gonna n n outa staircases soon!
Showdown time riff-raff

Wak!
>Aaarghh!!!<
The rotten sporisport I wanted to push him.
Ah well, let's go and see if that flipped-out girl has anything new to tell me!
s he ?
Stroke of luck, your obnoxiousness, he landed on a prickly rose bush!

Rotten show what
There you go lad!
Duckcl!!!!
Rosie!!!
By eck the two lost spirits are reunited at last
>Bzork< What happened?

Huh? What am I doing here?
You had a little accident, dear, but you're all right now.


Rose and Duckcliff have found peace at last. >Sniffle!< This is a wonderful moment.

Did Duckcliff tell you anything while you were **possessed**?
He had a message for you!

He said you should **get knotted**!

HAMMER!
HAMMER!

Someone at the front door!
POUND!
POUND!

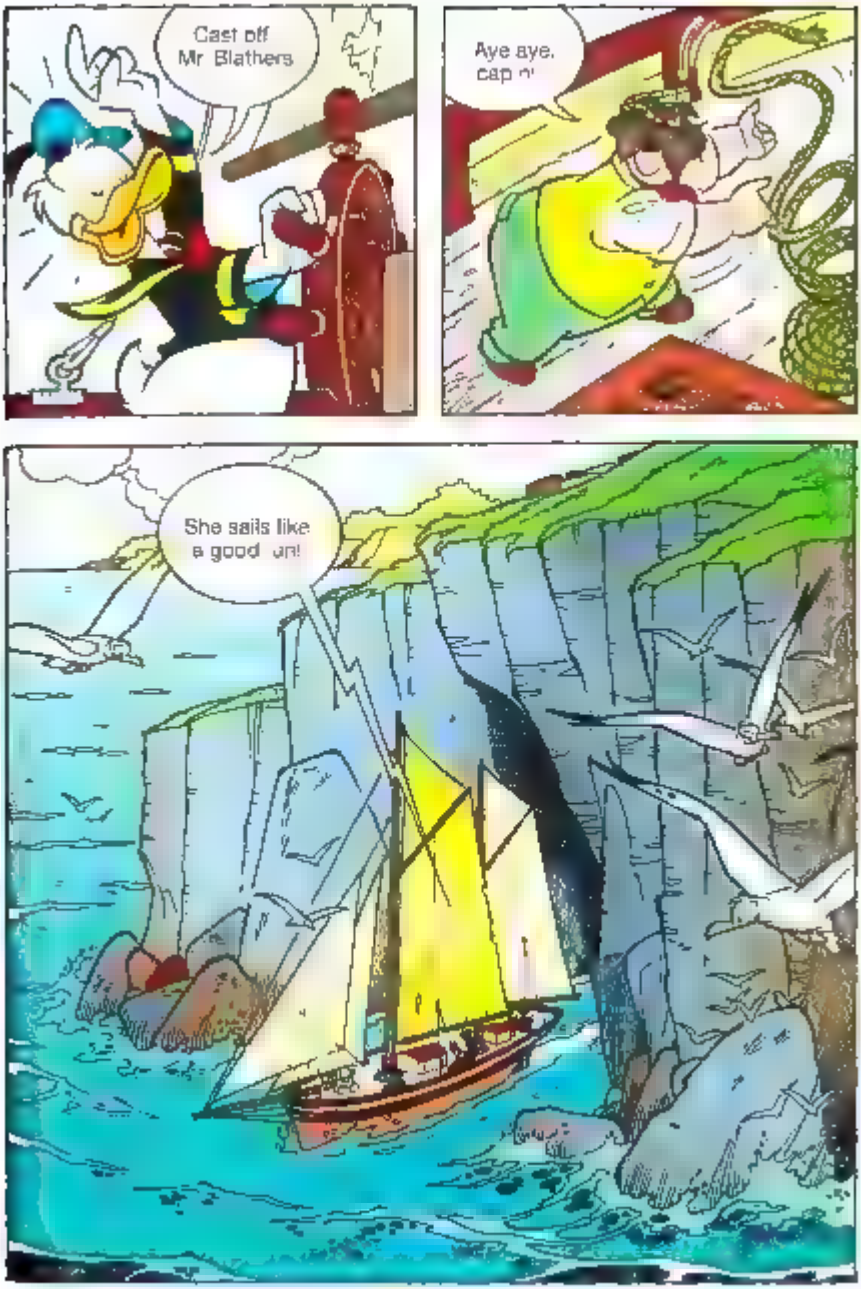
Pardon us
We have kept an eye on Dithering Heights for many years
and we are convinced Black Scorpion Triad's treasure is hidden here!
Yes? And?
We want it back
SLAM!
I'll teach that obnoxious duck to be rude!
CRACK!

Old Chinese proverb "Mahogany door **harder** than Nut Tee's head!"
Al' right! I guess they know this means **war**!
>Hai <
CHOP!
Timber!
Charge!

The door won't stand up to that treatment for long!
CRUMP!
There must be a **secret passage** somewhere!
These old houses **always** have secret passages.
CRUMP!
I'd say we've got about a **minute** to find it
Yow! The hinges are **giving way!**
WHUMP!
Hooray!
->Aargh!<-
CRASH!

Oh my this is only the first of 14 rooms!
These flowers. Lots of everything except
Here
A single rose
Rose
Rosie?
Good grief! I found it!
By eck never had a inkling
My this is exciting

Wow
Spooky here!
A fine old ketch! Circa 1850 if I'm no mistaken
A motorboat woulda been better but hey I'm not complaining!
Oh I don't think you should complain at all
This is where Duckcliff stashed his treasure!


Cast off Mr Blathers
Aye aye, cap'n!
She sails like a good 'un!

Uh-oh We got trouble
We want the treasure that our forefathers stole!
By gum! You don't see that many Chinese junks off the North Fallshire coast
Yeah, but we ain't gonna see it for long!
Fire!

don't get it
Where's the boom?
can't see
what's—
BOOM!
Remind me
about this next
New Year's
Eve Daisy!
WHOOSH!
?
WHISTLE!

CRASH!!
>Ak<
Abandon junk!
A direct hit. They're sinking!
Wak! My foot went right through the deck
The ship's timbers are completely rotten!
We're sinking too!

By eck, I wish I had swimming lessons when I were a nipper
Thank goodness, the coastguard!
Up you come!
What were you people playing at?

Um... we're an **historical re-enactment** group!
Every Saturday **Ka-boom!**
Good! I knew there would be a **convincing** explanation!
So where's the **treasure** duck?
Down **there**, pal!
Excuse, honourable coastguard but what's the chance of **salvaging** our vessels?
None... m afraid. The currents hereabouts are so **deadly**, the wreckage will be spread about for several miles.

Thanks buddy
Best keep your next re-enactment on **dry land**!

Too bad about the treasure
We gave it our **best shot**!

You'd better take this! Very welcome!
Huh?

BLACK SCORPION CHINESE RESTAURANT
CHOP SUEY A SPECIALITY

Ah so. guess it's **back to wok** for us.

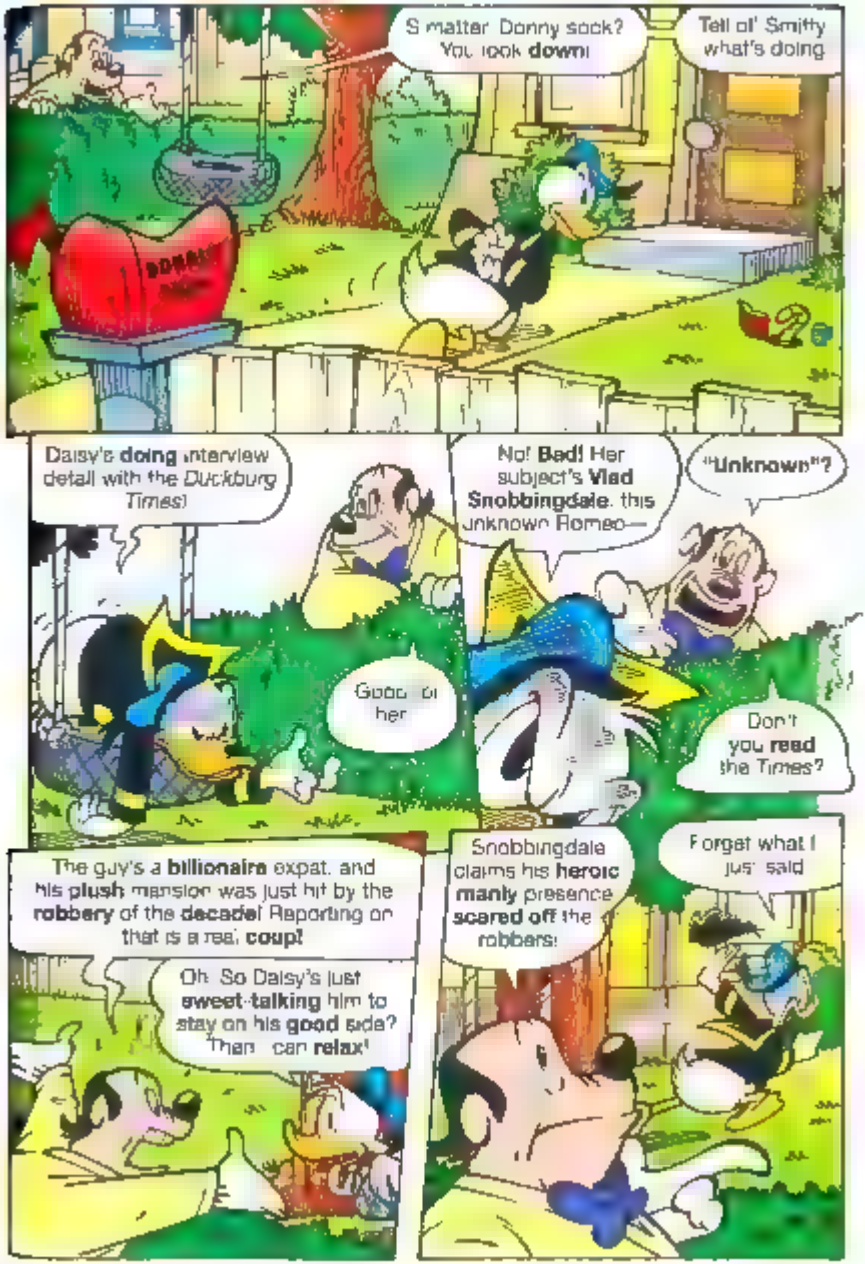
Some of that treasure woulda been useful for a few repairs to the old place
Fortunately, I had the presence of mind to filch a few gewgaws before the ship went down
Splendid Blathers. So did I!

Us, too!
Aren't we all little devils?
There'll be more than enough to completely re-vamp your spread
>Moan!<
What th—?
It must be Roderick!
Heave

»Gleep!«
Rosie my dove! Why do you spurn me so?
»Eek!«
Great Gadfrey!
He's been possessed by Lord Rodborough's spirit!
say we leave him like that!
A flower for a flower Tee-de-dee!
He was a real nuisance
but hopefully he'll prove to be a little less obnoxious than his descendant was
END

D 2004-007
The Baffler Did It
Walt Disney
Uncork the Fizzy Pop, Daisy babe! It's **party** time! I just **broke** the family **record** on *Duckoid Swordfighters*!
You don't say!
Hello? I'm a **reporter** with the ***Duckburg Times*** now And too **busy** for such **trifles** as video games
Eh?!
Yep! I **baffled** the kids **bigtime** to have ol' Unca Donald beat 'em again!
»Sniff!«
The **peak** of your **talents**, eh, Mr. Playstation?

Today's investigative report could make my career. Ah, there's my interviewee!
BRRING!
Sir Vlad Snobbingdale! It's my pleasure
Nay. The pleasure's all mine Miss... Duck
You're so gallant, Sir Snobbingdale! And do call me Daisy!
It's "Snobby" to my friends, Daisy!
I'll give you the short interview at the café tonight. We'll follow up tomorrow over dinner at my estate! Now, about your visitor
Never mind him
"Him"? Him who? Not me, he he... he.
What the blazes is this?


S matter Donny sock? You look **down**!
Tell ol' Smitty what's doing
Daisy's **doing** interview detail with the *Duckburg Times*!
No! **Bad!** Her subject's **Vlad Snobbingdale**, this unknown Romeo—
"Unknown"?
Good ol' her
Don't you **read** the Times?
The guy's a **billionaire** expat, and his **plush** mansion was just hit by the **robbery** of the **decade**! Reporting on that is a real **coup**!
Oh. So Daisy's just **sweet-talking** him to stay on his **good** side? Then I can **relax**!
Snobbingdale claims his **heroic manly** presence **scared off** the robbers!
Forget what I just said

Poor Don licks his wounds like any man with a rival!
There goes that duck again!
Unca Donald! We're talking to you!
But Donald is fighting a private battle in his own little world!
Hey! Snap out of it and give us the lowdown, huh?
Huh?!
It's Daisy! >Snort!< Doing a major write up on this stuck-up expat and suddenly I'm a big fat zero!
>Gulp!<

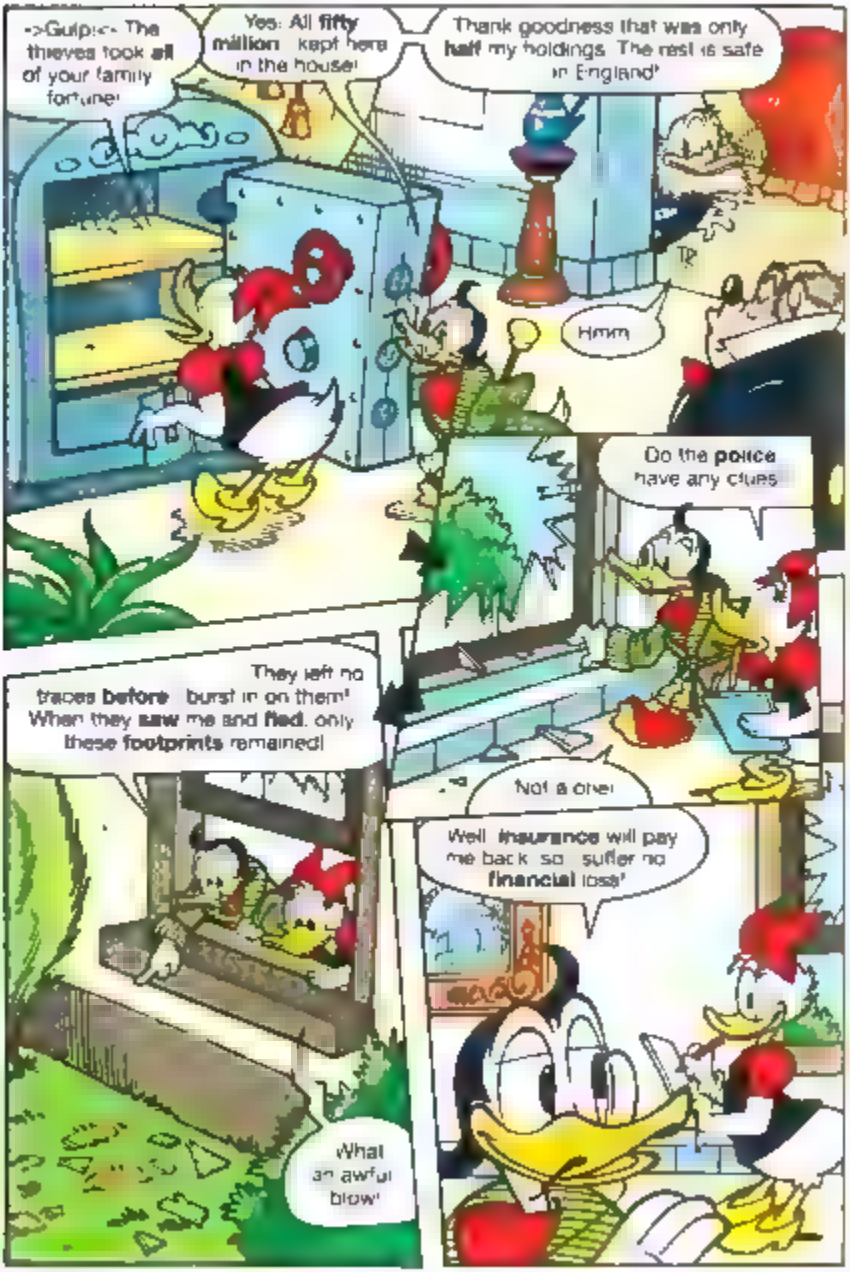
It gets **worse**! She's also decided video games are a **waste** of time! **Unbelievable**!
Aw, we still like 'em! And **you're** still a **heroic** Duckoid Swordfighter!
Don't **remind** me!
>Agh!<
A **real-life** Duckoid a **phoney** heroics are winning Daisy's heart as we sp—
POOFF!
Hiya buddy!
W-where did **you** come from?
What are **you** sittin **here** an' stewing for?
Keepin' Snobby's **mitts** offa **your** girl requires **action**!
>Grumph!< If I had him **here** d—
Come on! We gotta **case** his mansion before he gets back from dinner!

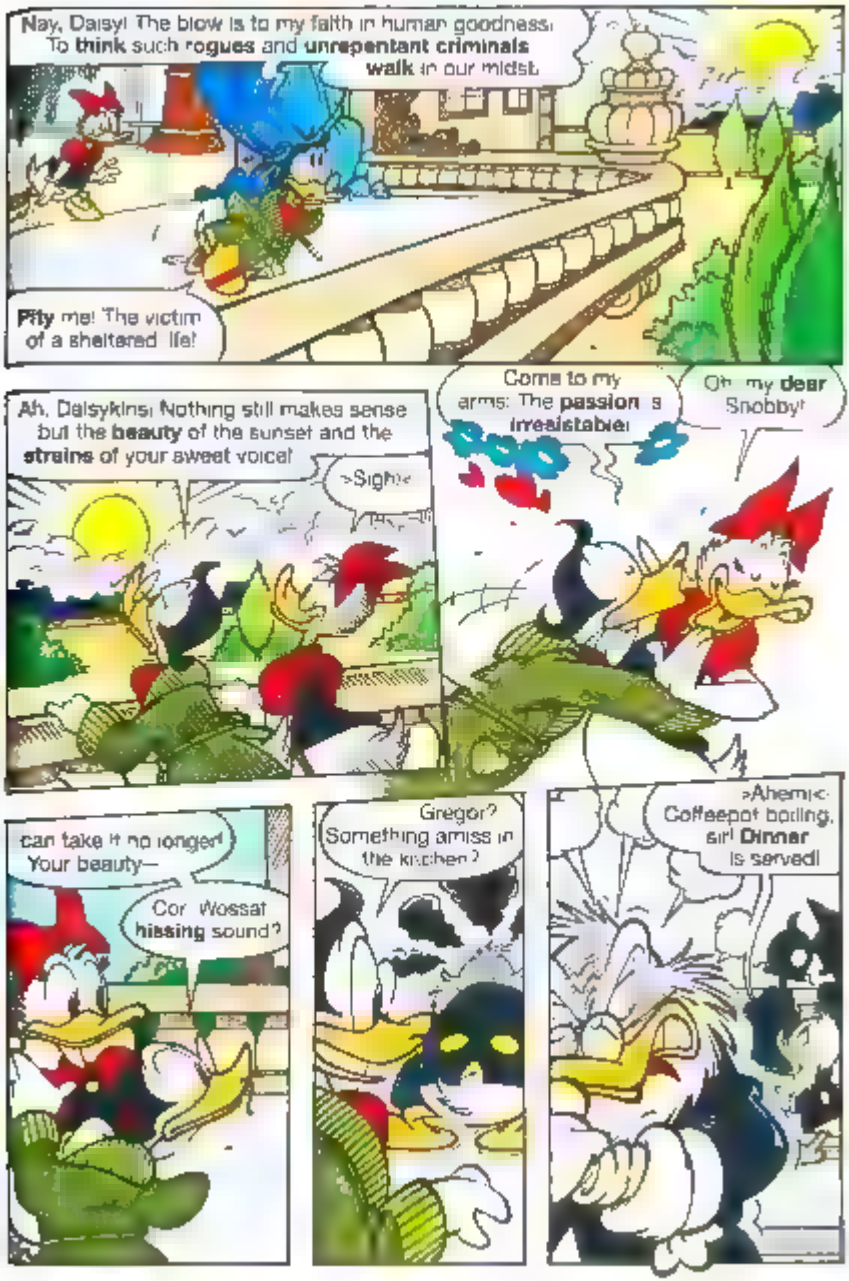
Yeah, so the bum's got a fancy shack. What of it?
Closer, man!
Yeah! I'd like to get close enough to rob the joint myself!
Look here
Snobbingdale's advertising for cheap labor?
HOUSEHOLD HELP WANTED
Don'tcha get it?
Snobby an' Daisy will be chillin' here tomorrow to follow up on her interview! Here's your chance to... ->Buzz! Mumble!<-
Bingo!
an' that solves yer problem!
>Snicker!< You are so right! See you around!

Comes the dawn, and a plot is set in motion
Yahs. Sir Snobbingdale is hiring household help! Who may you be?
Gregor Goosefeather, butler and your new colleague! With my assistants Goosey Lucy and Pucey!
See come in
Over generations, we Goosefeathers have served only the snottiest of the snotty families. Sir Snobbingdale!
Hmm
Gulp

'm happy to hear that, for expect nothing less. 'm used to luxury and extravagance! Well! To work, then!
I expect a lady guest for dinner tonight. Do the victuals to a turn!
We'll cook your goose, milord!
»Whew! ... m sweltering in this Wodehouse drag!
»Grumble!« You sure you know what you've gotten us into, Unca Donald?
Sure ... m sure! You don't want Daisy dumping me for a sneak, do you?
We suppose not!
So it's time to be sneaky ourselves! I'll keep "Lord Prance-bald" diverted
while you three fix dinner"!

Enter the grande dame —
Hellooo. Daisy dear! I'm **enraptured** at your arrival! How goes the report, pray?
Fine, but I need to see the **crime scene**, Sir Snobbingdale.
Of **course**! But first let me **properly welcome** you!
Together we go to explore the grand **tragedy** have endured!
And to **think**, just last **week** Daisy liked **video games** and **me**! >Snort! Snort!<
Pipe **down**, bro!
>Gr!<
That oily-tongued **heel**!


->Gulp!<- The thieves took **all** of your family fortune!
Yes: All **fifty million** kept here in the house!
Thank goodness that was only **half** my holdings. The rest is safe in England!
Hmm
Do the **police** have any clues
They left no traces **before** burst in on them! When they **saw** me and **fled**, only **these footprints** remained!
Not a one!
Well, **insurance** will pay me back so suffer no **financial** loss!
What an awful blow!


Nay, Daisy! The blow is to my faith in human goodness! To think such rogues and unrepentant criminals walk in our midst.
Pity me! The victim of a sheltered life!
Ah, Daisykins! Nothing still makes sense but the beauty of the sunset and the strains of your sweet voice!
>Sigh<
Come to my arms! The passion is irresistable!
Oh, my dear Snobby!
can take it no longer! Your beauty—
Cor! Wossat hissing sound?
Gregor? Something amiss in the kitchen?
>Ahem!< Coffeepot boiling, sir! Dinner is served!

Oh, you're such a gentleman, Snobby! Donald would never act this way
Ah! Yesterday's visitor?
Yes, he struck me as a common boor. Unable to grasp the niceties you deserve!
Chow's on, milord.
Can't say I know dearest!
A letter of some kind!
Eh? What's this?
A toast to us dear Daisy!
WAK!
DEAR SNOBBY HUNK, THANX FOR THE FLING! DON'T TELL YOUR OTHER GIRLS! TEE-HEE!
XOXXO TRIXIE DELIGHT
Toast away, stuffed-shirt. Bon appetit!
>Hehi Hehu<

Jmpty-odd love letters!
From 'Caressa Smoochoften"!
"Mimsy Whimsy'
Ladies' ve never heard o!!
That does it! can see I won't get what I'm after tonight
But
but something ain't right!
Show me to the door, Gregor!
With pleas—
>URK!<-
Oh what a tangled web › weave
DONALD?!
>Aha!<- I knew smelled a rat!

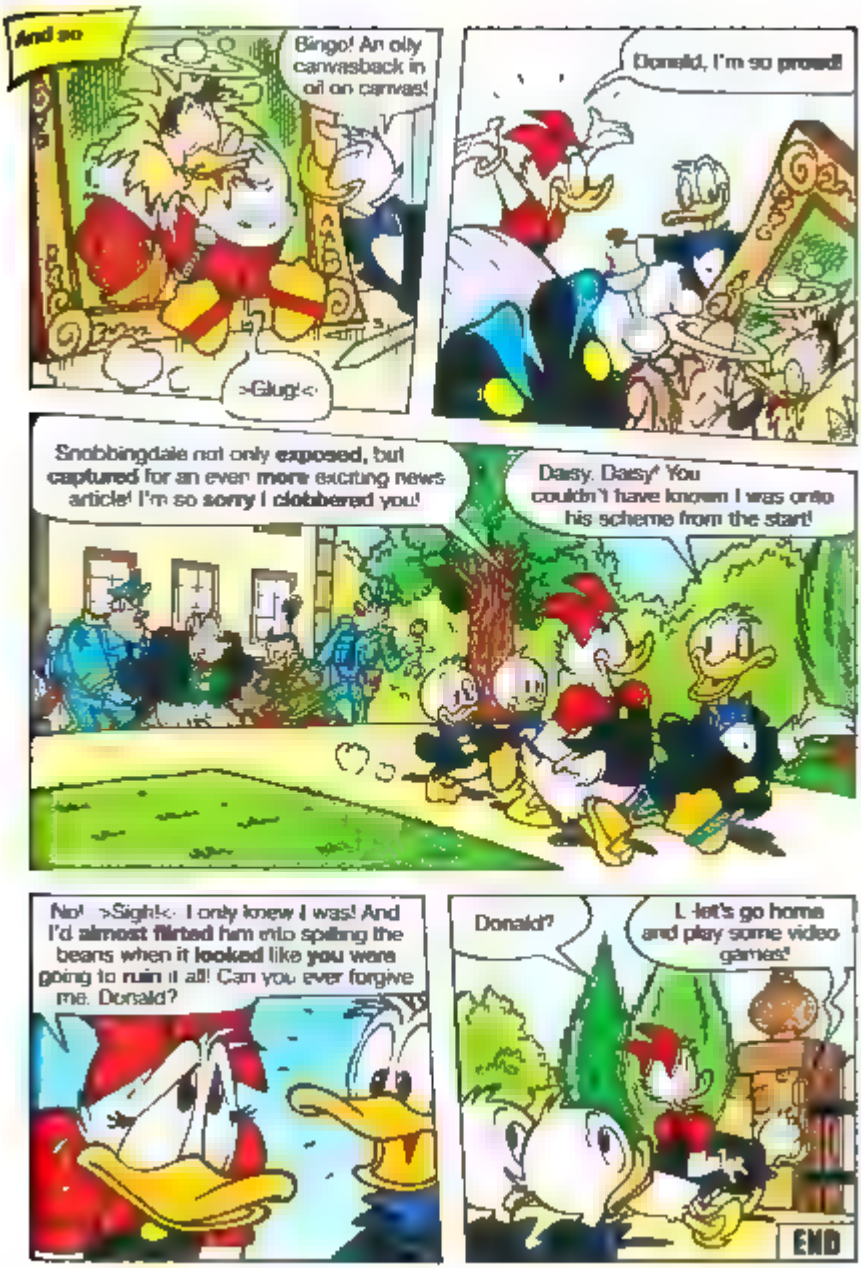
All is clear now! Gamma see those love letters!
Recognize something?
Donald's handwriting! Oh, my stars
Hah! You're so busted, mate!
BANG!
>Yeech! Screech!<- How could you?!
It apparently wasn't too hard! Throw him out
Will do!
SLAM!
>URK!<

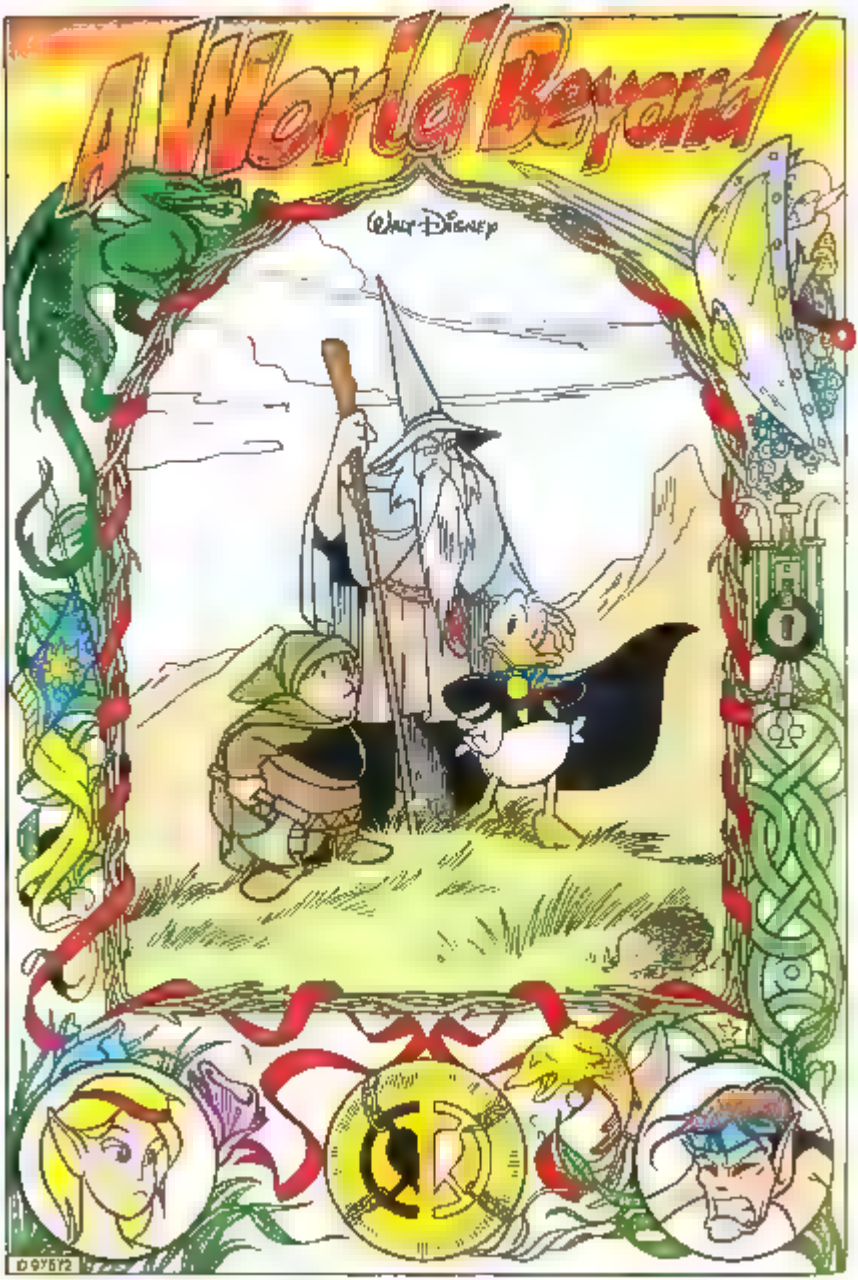
->Gleep!<- St. Peter why is heaven full of Monopoly money?
Or am on Boardwalk
Ye cats! It's REAL!
You hid your own moolah and just pretended it got swiped!
Aren't you observant!
Yeah! And it's Sir Snobbingdale's
Hmm Now I smell the rat around here!
and Donald's right Daisy! "Snobby's" been flattering you so your article would back up his theft story! Then he could bilk his insurance company
to the tune of fifty million
That seems to sum it up boys

It appears as though we're **revealed**, sir
Then time is of the essence!
You take the little blighters! I'll take the big one!
WAK!
Sorry it had to **end** like this, milady. But you know too much!
Keep your **mitts** off my girlfriend!
Make me!
With **pleasure**! I've been **waiting** for this moment
>AK!<
POW!
Oh! Time for a little **sparring** session?

The master is a **master** with the long-sword. Your uncle is in for a hard time!
»Glug!«
Do you fear **Vlad the Impaler**?
SWISH!
Big words from a big mouth!
No! But you better fear **Duckoid Swordfighters**! You're up against one now!
CLANG!
CLANG!
»Eek!«
»Ouch!«
Up up, and away!
Thanks for the **lift**! Now I have the advantage!
Blast you!

Prepare to be speared like a stuck pig— ->Oops!<-
SLICE!
Bulls-eye, Unca Donald!
CRASH!
Come down and fight like a man. Or are you out of steam?
Hoi! Watch it! That painting's worth a fortune!
->EEP<-
When the ancestors return to Earth... clear out!
->Oof!<-


And so
Bingo! An oily canvasback in oil on canvas!
>Glug!<
Donald, I'm so proud!
Snobbingdale not only exposed, but captured for an even more exciting news article! I'm so sorry I clobbered you!
Daisy, Daisy! You couldn't have known I was onto his scheme from the start!
No! >Sigh!< I only knew I was! And I'd almost flirted him into spilling the beans when it looked like you were going to ruin it all! Can you ever forgive me, Donald?
Donald?
I, let's go home and play some video games!
END

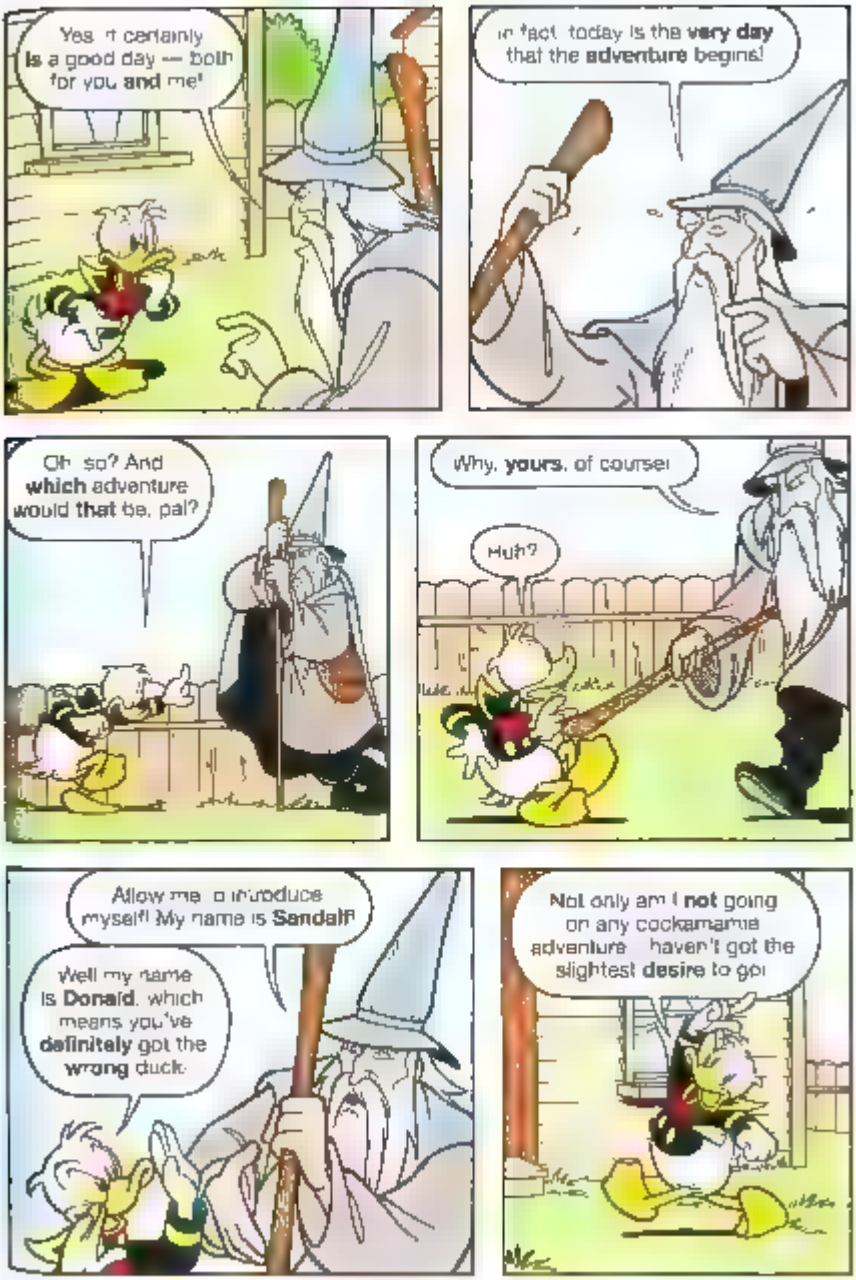

A World Beyond
Walt Disney
D 97512

We're ready to go, Uncle Donald!
You remember where you're supposed to meet us, don't you?
the borders of the Dark Lord's domain, patrolled by hideous orcs
UNCA DONALD!!!
Honestly, Uncle Donald! You haven't heard a word we've said!
You're so obsessed with role playing games that you never pay attention to us anymore!

I'll bet you've ever forgotten where you **promised** to be this weekend
Not so. I'll be **right here**
hosting a **role playing game party**! My club is coming over tomorrow so we can spend the **entire weekend** playing my new **scenario** — "The Duck in the Dungeon!"
No, no **no**
You **promised** to attend the annual **"Woodchucks Parents Tall-Tale Jamboree"** in Thrushwhistle Glen
We **Woodchucks** are going there today to set up **camp**
and **you** and the rest of the parents are joining us **tomorrow**
Ha! Not a chance!
I'm **not** leaving this house all weekend, and that's **that!**
-Gasp!-

But... but you've **got** to come, Unca Donald!
The **highlight** of the "Tall-Tale Jamboree" is when the **parents** tell their kids **stories** around the campfire!
All the **other** Woodchucks parents will be there!
We'll feel like >sniff!< **orphans** if you don't come!
Well, I'm **not** coming, you big babies! I've got more **important** things to do!
So **scram**! And stop acting like it's the **end of the world**, or something.
>Sniff!< Unca Donald doesn't think **we're** important anymore. It really **is** the end of the world!

Shortly —
"A warrior always carries a double-bladed sword, which he uses to slay dragons and orcs!"
Striver leaps into the fray his enchanted sword Orcdeath ready to live up to it's name!
The orcs are no challenge for so mighty a warrior, but Striver knows that the evil wizard Ohgosh is the real.
enemy?!?
Jh good day?


Yes, it certainly **is** a good day — both for you **and** me!
In fact, today is the **very day** that the **adventure** begins!
Oh, so? And **which** adventure **would that** be, pal?
Why, **yours**, of course!
Huh?
Allow me to introduce myself! My name is **Sandalf**!
Well my name is **Donald**, which means you've **definitely** got the **wrong** duck!
Not only am I **not** going on any cockamamie adventure, I haven't got the slightest **desire** to go!

Are you sure about that
Yes, doggone it. I'm sure! I don't even want to talk about dangerous things like real life adventures!
And certainly not with a weirdo like you
I'm not leaving this house all weekend and that's that.
Good day!!!
SLAM!

That evening
Yeah, that ought to be enough food to get me and the club through the weekend!
Gosh, I can't wait to show everyone the new sword I made! They'll be green with en—
DING!
DONG!
Dadral !! Who could that be?
Bodur and Rudo
at your service!

Hey! Where do you think you're **going**?
And what the heck do you mean with "at your service"? It's not like **sent** for a couple of short **pushy**
clowns?
Don't worry about us! We can look after ourselves!
!

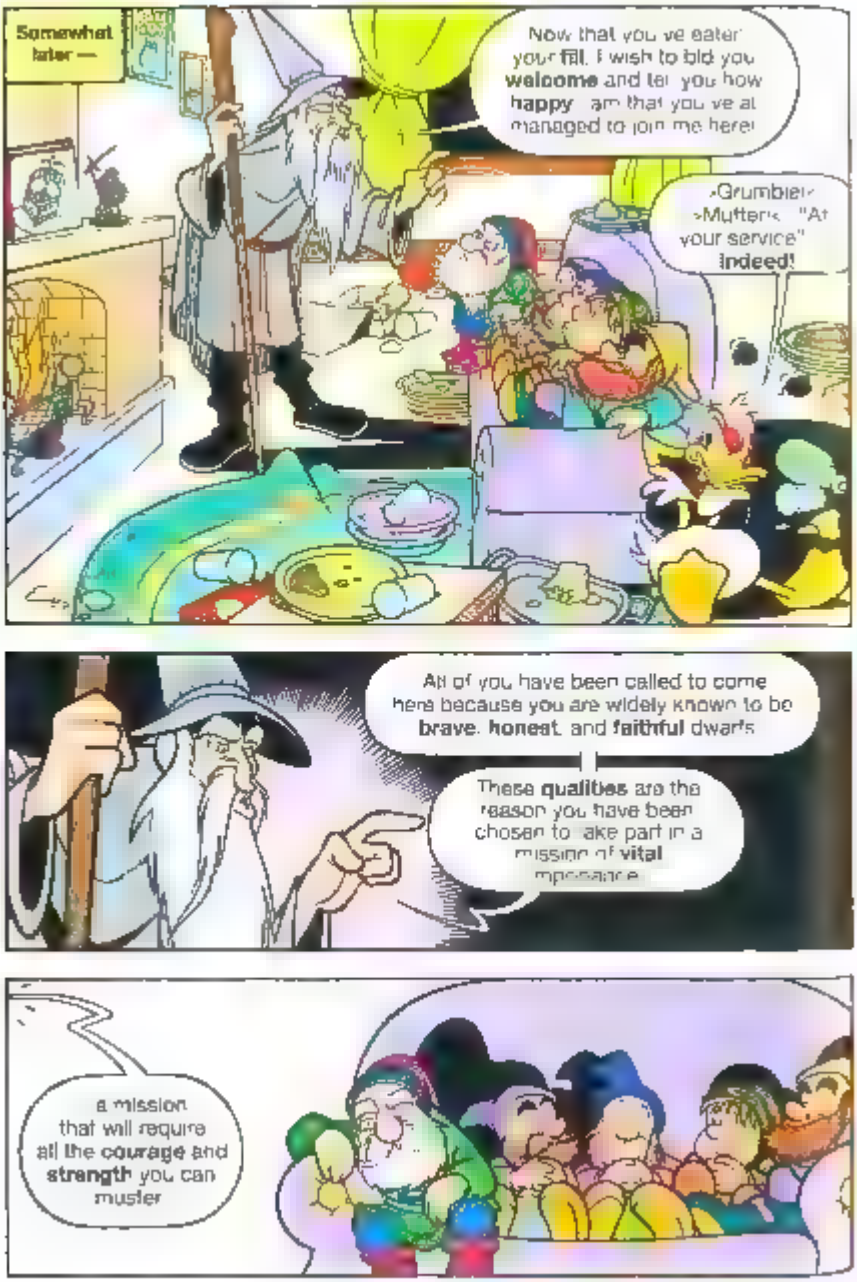
Now look here you—
DING!
DONG!
>Grrr< I don't know who those two lunatics in my kitchen are but maybe that's their keepers at the door
Kolio and Goldur at your service!
And my name is Gilbo!
Look Bodur and Rudo got here before us!

Say, you wouldn't happen to have any **pineapple upside-down cake** and **camomile tea**, would you?
That **does** it. I want you all **out** of here, and want you out **now**!!!
My house is **not** some kind of **highway cafe**
...and I did **not** invite a gang of **cake-eating dwarfs** to come over and drive me **crazy**!
Oh? Then what about the "welcome travellers" **sign** on your front door?

->Grr!<-
Must be some kind of **gang sign** that attracts heavily armed **dwarf bikers**!
Youtt!
Is that **your** work?!
Which?
That... that **vandalism** on my door. It's obviously some kind of official "come and eat cake" invitation!
Where?
Right right there???

->ARRRGH.<-
That's the last straw!
If you pests won't leave on your own
I'll throw you out

THUMP!
By the mines of my fathers!
No, wait, Koljof There must be some reason we've been gathered together with this ill-tempered duck
You must have patience until we find out what part he is destined to play
Well, all right
but he'd better not come between me and the cake again!
»Gulp!«


Somewhat later —
Now that you've eaten your fill, I wish to bid you welcome and tell you how happy I am that you've at managed to join me here!
>Grumble< >Mutters< "At your service" indeed!
All of you have been called to come here because you are widely known to be brave, honest, and faithful dwarfs.
These qualities are the reason you have been chosen to take part in a mission of vital importance
a mission that will require all the courage and strength you can muster

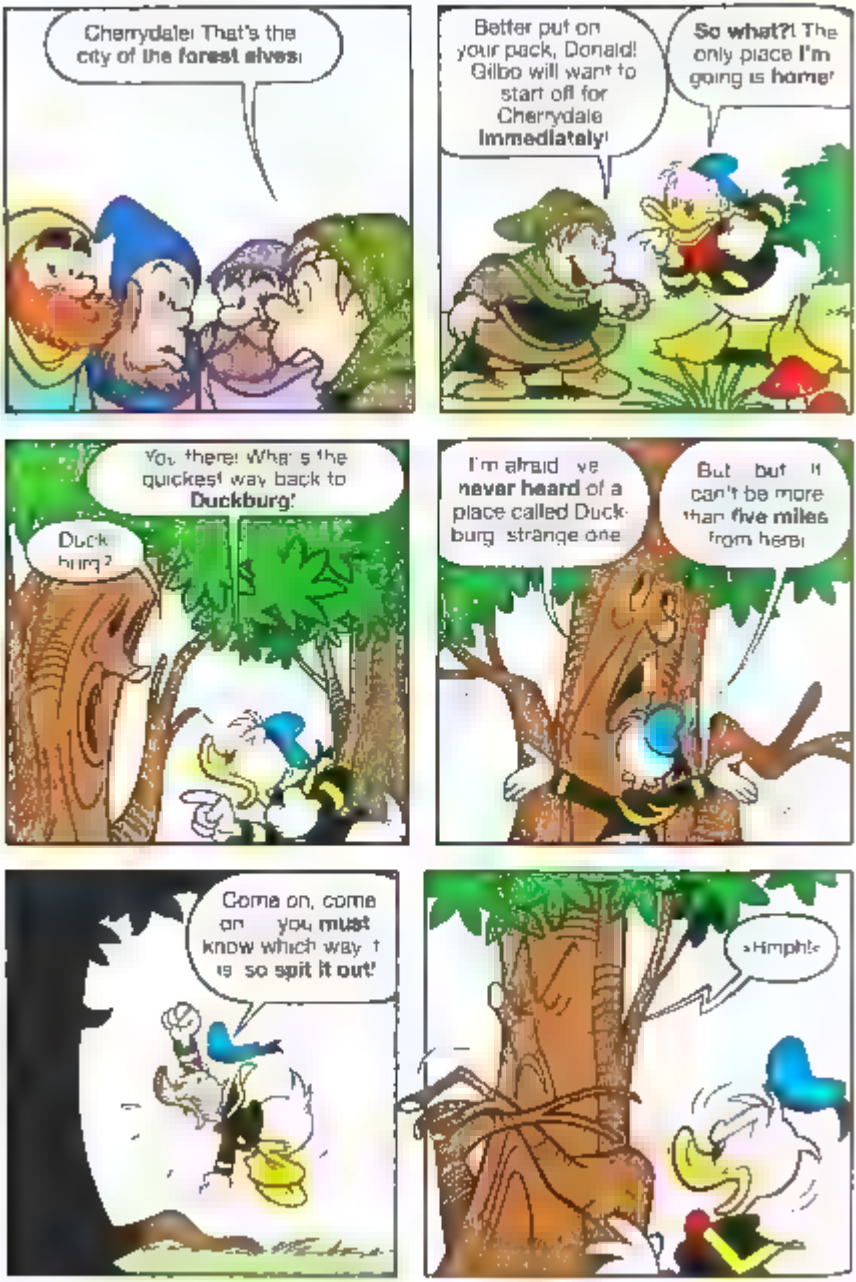
That's all well and good, but what do we want with this **grumpy** duck? He looks **useless**!
I **resent** that! I am **not** useless! I can-
Wait a minute! It's not exactly in my **best interest** to convince these dwarfs that I'm **suited** for their stupid adventure!
He's **right**, you know! I am pretty useless! So what **do** you want with me?
Fear not, Donald! In time, your wonder will turn to **wisdom**!
But the time for **questions** has passed. Now we must all get some **sleep**.
We journey **north** at **daybreak**!

True to Sandell's words —
Well, it's been... um... **nice** meeting you! Next time, give me a little **notice** so I can run out and buy a couple of **cake factories**
You guys better get going! **Bye!**
Now, now... you **must** come along on that **adventure** I promised you!
But I don't **want** to go!
I'll tell you the same thing I told my **nephews**... I'm **not** leaving this house all weekend, and that's **that**!

>Grumble!<. You guys are crazy if you think you'll find adventure in Coo' 's Wood! Nothing ever happens here!
You know what? I think this is just a picnic party and you forced me to come along as your pack mule!
Well ve had it' m not taking another step!
WHUMP!
That is not necessary my grumbling friend We have journeyed as far as we need to in this wood

Go now while my power is still strong enough to hold the portal open!
cannot come with you — there are some vital preparations must make elsewhere
but Gilbo knows where your journey will end!
Fare thee well!

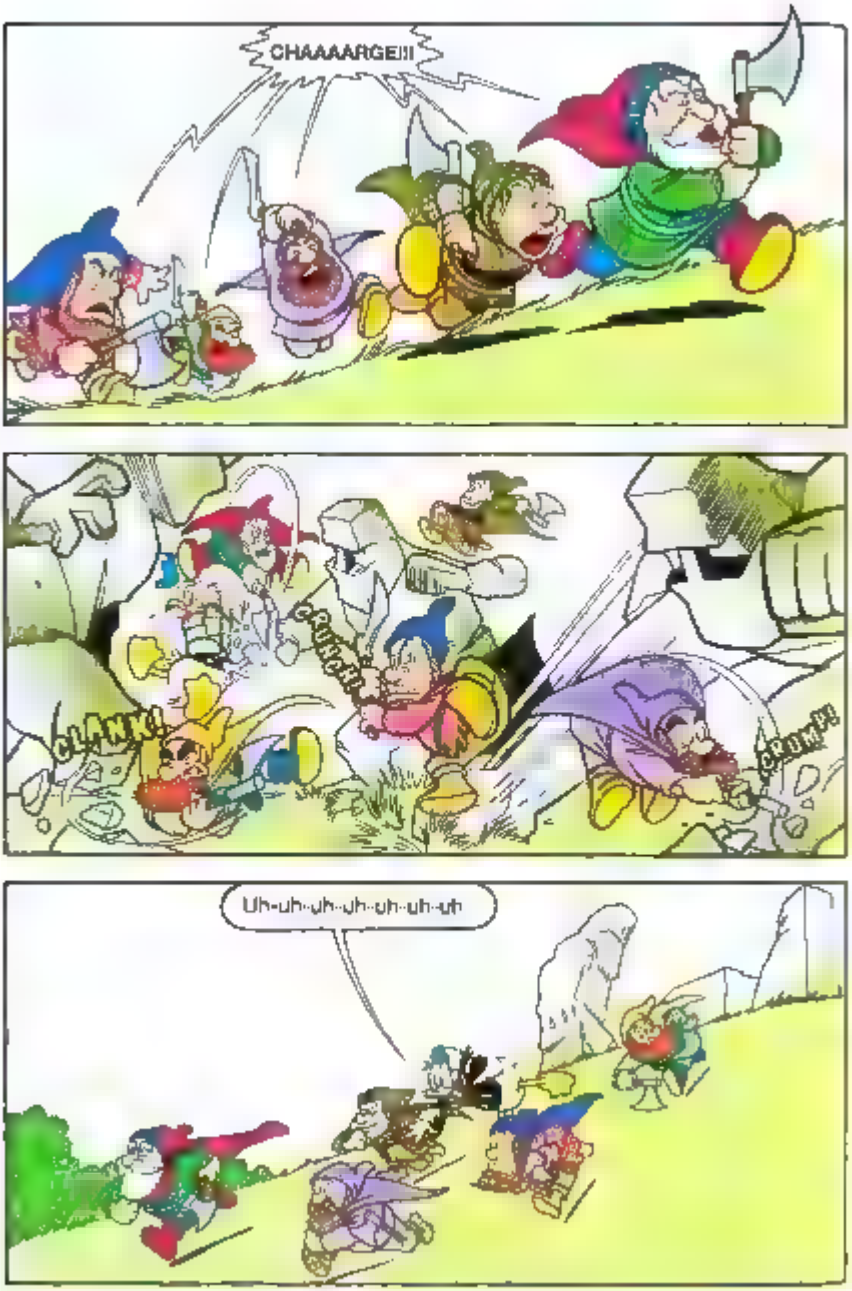
Good gosh [illegible] like [illegible] ve stepped into the pages of a **fairy tale**
Good morning, noblest of oaks! Wil you kindly point us in the direction of **Cherrydale**?
If you follow the **path** over there mighty King of Dwarfs, you should reach your destina tion by **nightfall**
Many thanks


Cherrydale! That's the city of the **forest elves**!
Better put on your pack, Donald! Gilbo will want to start off for Cherrydale **immediately**!
So what?! The only place **I'm** going is **home**!
You there! What's the quickest way back to **Duckburg**!
Duck burg?
I'm afraid I've **never heard** of a place called Duck-burg, strange one
But... but... it can't be more than **five miles** from here!
Come on, come on... you **must** know which way it is, **so spit it out**!
»Hmph!«

In the heart of the mountain is my home
Midst gold and silver veins I roam
With pick and axe my back I bend,
In ceaseless toil until day's end.
For every true dwarf knows from birth,
The joy of wresting **wealth** from earth!
>Hmph!< Hear **that**? sounds like something a certain **uncle** I have would sing!
Hee hee hee hee!

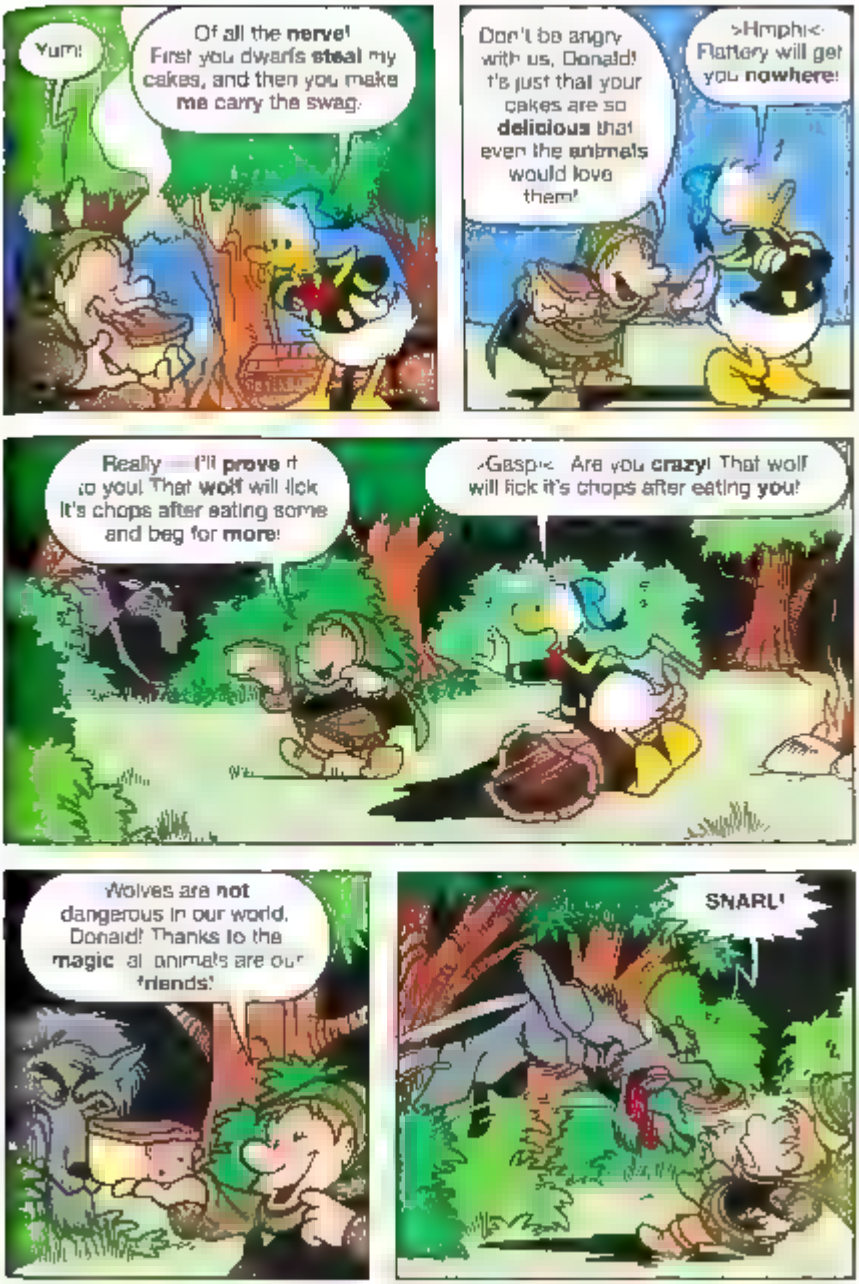
Say! It'd better not be **me** you're laughing at
->PBBTT!<-
Why you oversized **rat**, I'll teach you to give **me** the **raspberry**!
Come back, Donald! You must not go up **there**!
->Grump!<- I'll go where I **please**! I'm **fed up** with those dwarfs **ordering** me around!
Now where'd that little **heckler** go?

Ye gods!
Wha-wha-wha-wha-what—
>Gack!<


CHAAAARGE!!!
CLANG
CLUNGK
BUMP
Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh

>Gasp! Gasp Gasp!< Wha-what were those **things**?
The **Rockmen of Roanoak** ll- tempered creatures who passionately dislike **trespassers**
Don't worry they won't follow us! They only come to life when someone **touches** them!
Still, they do not usually respond with such **violence**! can't help but feel that this is a **bad omen**!
Indeed, our world is not what it **once** was. So let us make **haste** we have many leagues to cover before nightfall!
The rockmen and Donald got into a fight The rockmen advanced Donald swooned in fright
>Sigh!

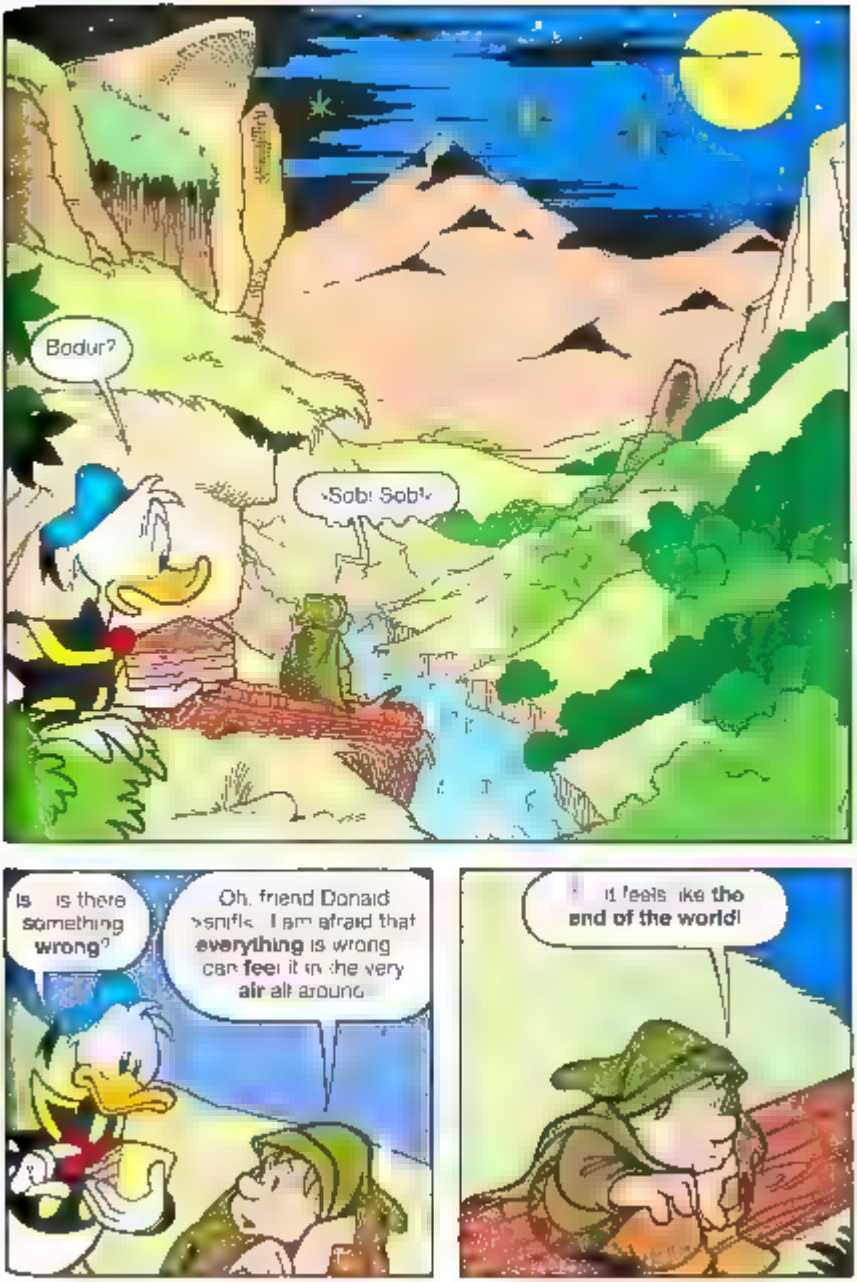
Many weary leagues later —
It is a shame that we must camp less than an **hour** from Cherrydale but the slope of the valley is too **steep** to descend in the **dark**.
Bodur take care of our **weary** friend. The rest of us will go into the forest to gather more wood for the fire!
The **duck** should be sent to gather the wood. It's **his** fault that our journey was so **slow** today!
Oh, **yeah**? Let's see you walk fast with that **heavy** backpack weighing you down! What's in it anyway — **rocks**?
No **supper**
My cakes!!!


Yum!
Of all the **nerve**! First you dwarfs **steal** my cakes, and then you make **me** carry the swag.
Don't be angry with us, Donald! It's just that your cakes are so **delicious** that even the **animals** would love them!
>Hmphi<. Flattery will get you **nowhere**!
Really — I'll **prove** it to you! That **wolf** will lick it's chops after eating some and beg for **more**!
>Gasp!<. Are you **crazy**! That wolf will lick it's chops after eating **you**!
Wolves are **not** dangerous in our world, Donald! Thanks to the **magic** all animals are our **friends**!
SNARL!

My axe! don't have my axe!
Grrrr
Cripes! All wanted was to stay home and play a game with my friends but nooo have to have an adventure!
GROWL!
SNARL!
Ungh - No good can't even budge it
No time to keep trying this will have to do
Scat Scat Shoo
Grrrowl!

Yelp!
Yip yip yip!
ZOOM!
Are you all right?
guess that makes us even for the rockmen! But told you it was crazy to try to feed cake to a wolf!
No, no. you don't understand
what just happened was impossible!

Much later
»SNORK!
GGKKK. RAAAWP!«
Aaargh! How can such little men snore so loudly
can take it anymore! I've got to get out of hearing range before my eardrums burst
And I'm taking the last piece of cake with me!
This is why I hate adventures. They're so dad-blasted uncomfortable
»Sob!«

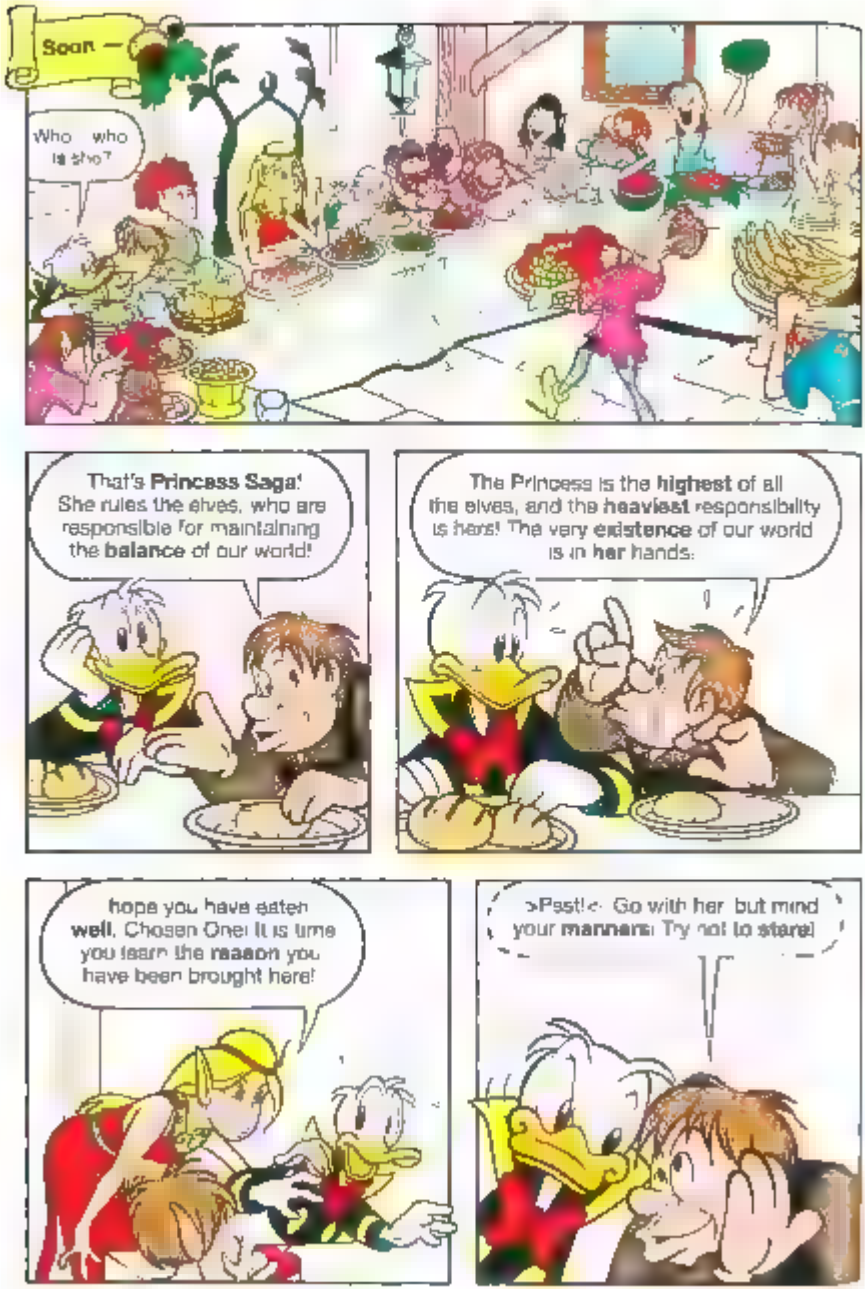

Bodur?
»Sob! Sob!«
Is ... is there something wrong?
Oh, friend Donald »sniff«... I am afraid that everything is wrong can feel it in the very air all around
It feels like the end of the world!

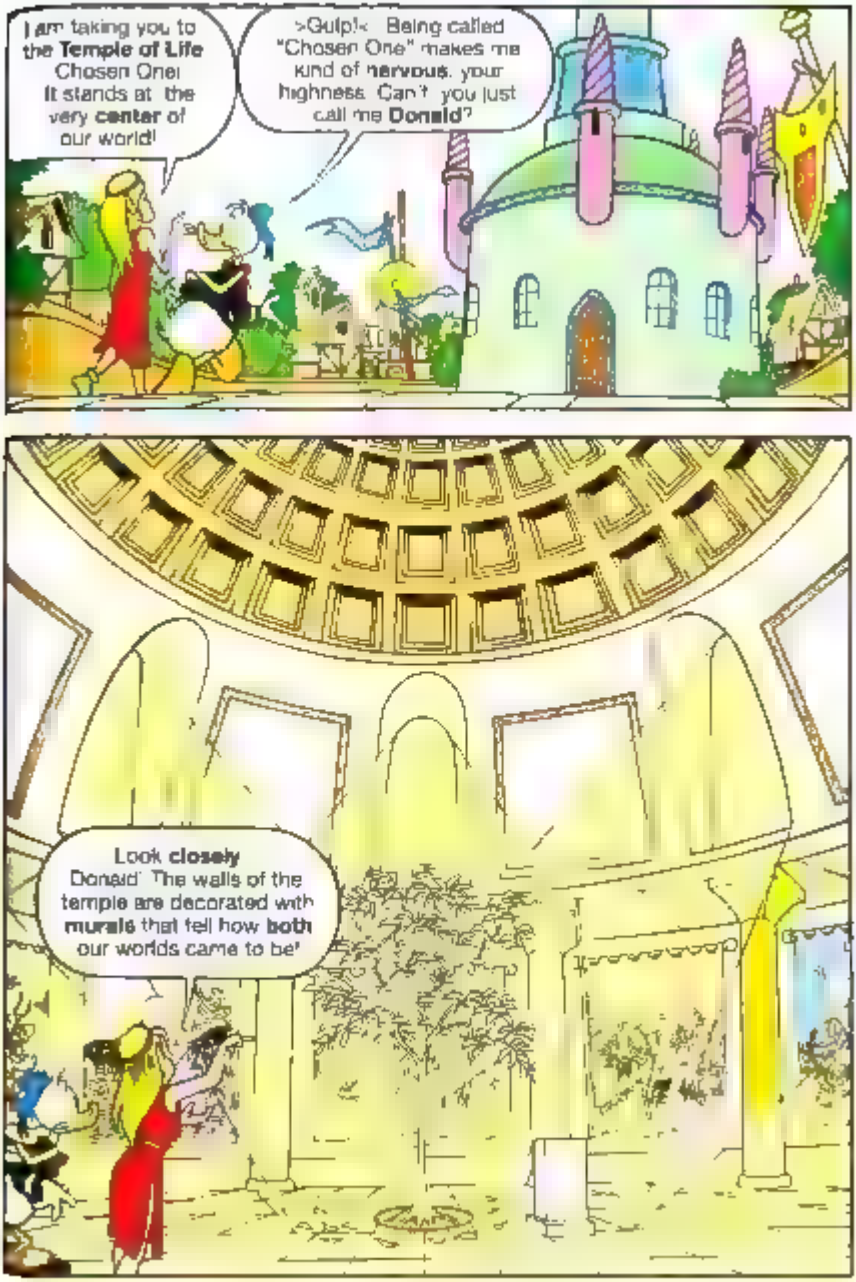
Huh? Just because a wolf attacked you?
No, it's more than that! I know this must seem childish to you, but I am a very young dwarf.
only 350 years old! And right now, I would give anything to be safely back in my childhood home under the mountains!
I don't know what's going on here, but I do know I've been in much tighter spots and have always gotten out of them!
You have?
Yep! I've been up against dragons, pirates, crocodiles, criminals, tight-fisted uncles, and lucky cousins and I'm still here to tell the tale.
And you've had to face all these things alone!
Well, I've um had a little help from time to time, from my, er, nephews!
Then they must really love you if they're willing to face danger at your side!
Er, yeah, I suppose I guess

Anyway, have a piece of cake and cheer up! Everything will come out alright in the end
Are... are you sure about that?
Just as sure as the moon is yellow and round like a lemon cake!
Just trust me, okay?
Okay... I hope you're right. But even if you're not
maybe the end of the world won't be so hard to face if I know that you are at my side

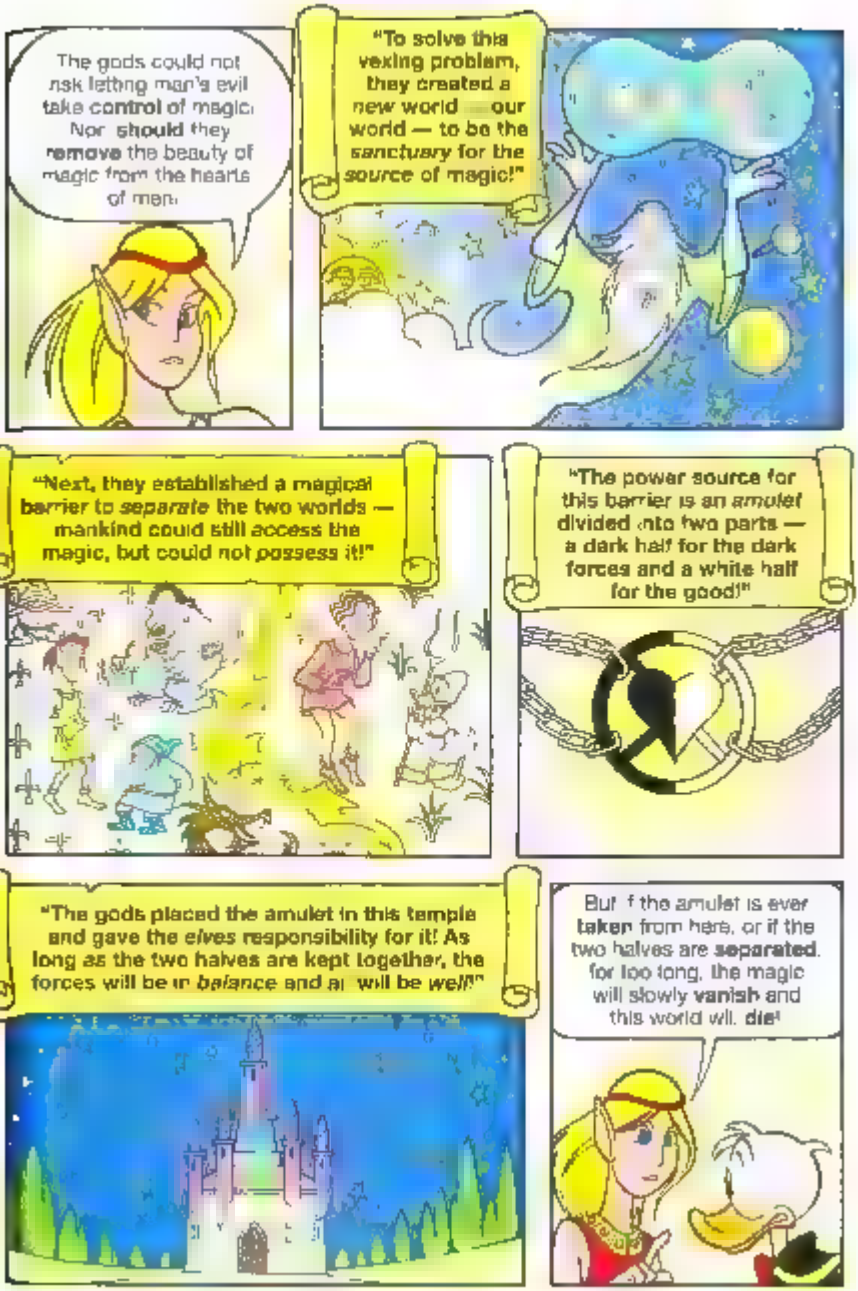
Next morning, the travellers descend into the valley and at last reach Cherrydale, home of the forest elves.
Don't worry, Donald! Elves are friendly to everyone. They have no enemies... they are sacred beings in our world.
On behalf of all the elves, I bid you welcome to Cherrydale! All the hospitality we have to offer is yours.

It is **good** to see you again, Dwarf King! It has been **too long** since you graced our **halls** with your presence!
Aye, Elf Princess! I had almost forgotten the **peace** my soul finds in Cherrydale!
I only regret that the **present circumstances** have occasioned **this** visit
Yes, my joy is also tempered with **sorrow**
but my heart allows itself to **hope** again, now that you have safely delivered the **Chosen One**!
Welcome, elf friend! Words cannot express how **grateful** we are that you will **help** us in our **hour of need**!
But come — we can discuss such **weighty** matters after you have been **refreshed** from your journey!
Pull yourself together, Donald! It's time for **lunch**!

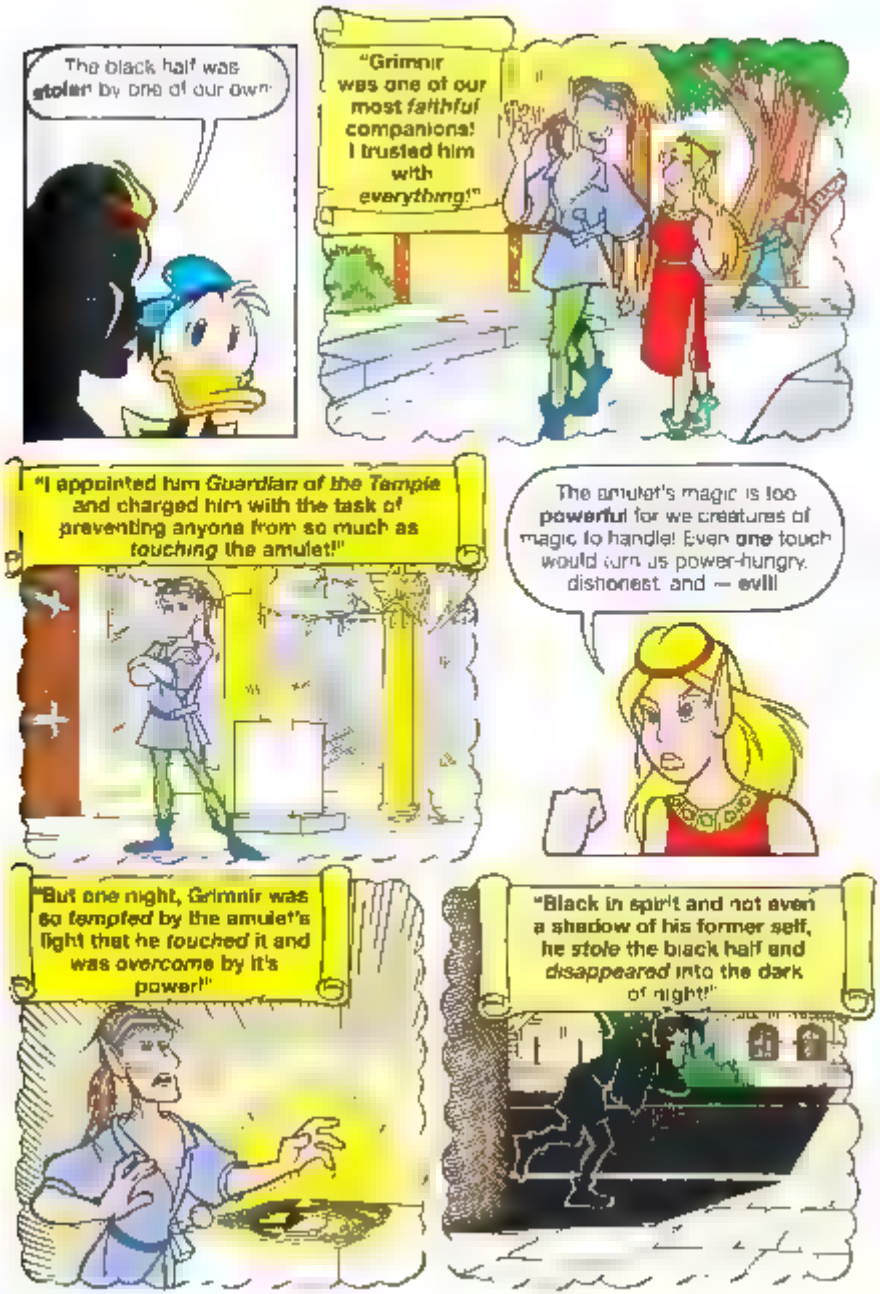

Soon —
Who... who is she?
That's **Princess Saga**! She rules the elves, who are responsible for maintaining the **balance** of our world!
The Princess is the **highest** of all the elves, and the **heaviest** responsibility is hers! The very **existence** of our world is in **her** hands.
...hope you have eaten **well**. Chosen One! It is time you learn the **reason** you have been brought here!
>Pest!< Go with her, but mind your **manners**! Try not to stare!


I am taking you to the **Temple of Life** Chosen One! It stands at the very **center** of our world!
>Gulp!< Being called "Chosen One" makes me kind of **nervous**, your highness. Can't you just call me **Donald**?
Look **closely** Donald! The walls of the temple are decorated with **murals** that tell how **both** our worlds came to be!

At the dawn of time, the elder gods created the world and filled it with **magic** and **fantasy** and **wonder**! All creatures lived together in joyous **harmony**!
"But one of the gods, Sholoug, became greedy and desired that all the *magic* should be his and *his alone*!"
"To achieve this, he sowed *hate* in the hearts of *men* and sent them to *destroy* the creatures of magic. *Chaos* reigned!"
"The gods fought long and hard against Sholoug, and at last *defeated* him!"
But by then he had created so much hatred, cruelty and evil in the world that the gods could not remove it!"


The gods could not risk letting man's evil take control of magic. Nor should they remove the beauty of magic from the hearts of men.
"To solve this vexing problem, they created a new world — our world — to be the sanctuary for the source of magic!"
"Next, they established a magical barrier to separate the two worlds — mankind could still access the magic, but could not possess it!"
"The power source for this barrier is an amulet divided into two parts — a dark half for the dark forces and a white half for the good!"
"The gods placed the amulet in this temple and gave the elves responsibility for it! As long as the two halves are kept together, the forces will be in balance and all will be well!"
But if the amulet is ever taken from here, or if the two halves are separated for too long, the magic will slowly vanish and this world will die!

It has been **my** duty as it was the duty of my mother and grandmother before me, to ensure that this **never** happens!
All went as **ordained** for an eternity. Until one morning not long ago.
I came into the temple and discovered that the **black half** of the amulet was **missing**!
With the aid of **Sandalf's** magicks, we have learned that it is hidden in a **cave** not two days journey from here!
Huh? How d I get **there**?!
Grimnir!


The black half was stolen by one of our own!
"Grimnir was one of our most faithful companions! I trusted him with everything!"
"I appointed him Guardian of the Temple and charged him with the task of preventing anyone from so much as touching the amulet!"
The amulet's magic is too powerful for we creatures of magic to handle! Even one touch would turn us power-hungry, dishonest and — evil!
"But one night, Grimnir was so tempted by the amulet's light that he touched it and was overcome by it's power!"
"Black in spirit and not even a shadow of his former self, he stole the black half and disappeared into the dark of night!"

This is our **Tree of Life** — it reflects the **fate** of our world! The **second** the amulet was split apart its **leaves** began to **fall**
The **longer** the halves of the amulet are separated, the **faster** the leaves will fall! When the **last** leaf falls, our world will **die**!
But no one from **this** world can **retrieve** the black half, lest they suffer the same fate that befell **Grimnir**
But **you** are not a creature of magic Donald! **You** can touch the amulet **without** succumbing to it's temptations!
That is why you were brought to our world — **you** can go to the cave, **defeat** Grimnir and **rejoin** the amulet before it is **too late**!

But why **me**?!
do not know! Sandalf **chose** you, and he does **not** make mistakes!
Well, he made one **this** time! I **can't** do it... I'd only **mess up** and **ruin** everything! Ask **anyone** — I'm a born **loser**!
You... you'll have to choose someone **else**!
There is **no other**! Please **help** us
I... I can't
Then... guess this is the **end** of our world

Wait!

Shortly
so now you know **all** that has happened! Our plight is extremely **grave** and only **Donald** can help us!
He will take the **white hair** of the amulet with him so that he can **immediately** make it **whole** again! Unfortunately
the decay of our world's magic will greatly **accelerate** as soon as the last piece is removed from the temple!

"Sandalf is in his castle, giving his *all* to slow down this process and give Donald the *time* he needs to reach the cave!"
Please accept this very **special** cloak to wear on your mission. With a little **fantasy**, it will **aid** you in an emergency.
To reach Grimnir's cave in time, you must use the dwarfs' **tunnel** under the **Grey Mountain**.
However, since only a **dwarf** can say the **password** to open its doors, **one** of them must **accompany** you!
I will gladly accompany the **Chosen One**!

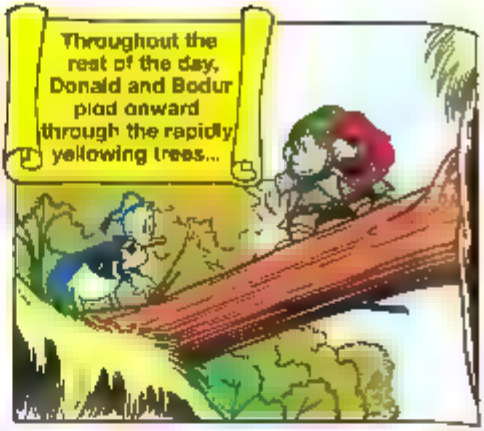
So —
Guard it well, Donald! For in the very instant you join the black half to it the decay in our world will cease
...and we will have time to return the amulet to the temple, from where it will heal our troubled lands!
KRACK-A-DOOM!
Relax: It's just a thunder storm moving in!
No, it is a signal that the sands in our world's hourglass have begun to run out!

May fortune be with you, my brave friends!
Do you believe he is **equal** to the task Saga?
Are you, Sandall?

Well, at least there's **one** benefit to being the Chosen One — **you** have to carry that **heavy** backpack!
Heavy? But it weighs next to **nothing**, Donald!
All kidding aside, how can a **puny** duck like me possibly fight and **defeat** an evil elf! He's probably **armed to the teeth!**
But **you** have the **cloak** the elf princess gave you. From what she said, I assume it is **magic!**
Yeah, you're right.
and in **role playing games**, the hero can always pull out whatever he **needs** from a magic cloak! But **how?**
...don't know.
but unless you can figure it out **now**, we've got a **big** problem!
GRRROWL!

Run! I'll try to hold him off!
GRROWL
SWIPE
Badur
GRROWL!
CRASH!
Oh, man! This cloak had better cough up a giant sword or Wait! I've got
something?!?
GRROWL!

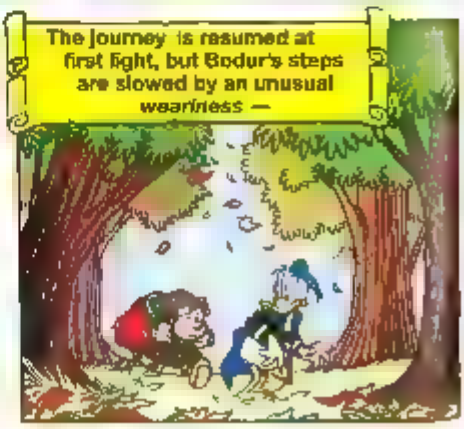
>Gulp!< Hurry up and get it over with
?
?
Here you go! It won't make a >heh!< fine baby!
I just hope that'll keep her calm long enough for me to find Bodur!
Bodur! Are you all right?
I think so! But what happened to that bear?
Oh don't worry about her um chased her off!


Throughout the rest of the day, Donald and Bodur plod onward through the rapidly yellowing trees...

...their course fixed unerringly on the *grey mountain* looming on the horizon!

Only when it becomes too *dark* to see the trail do they stop and rest their tired legs...

...although the Chosen One finds that the responsibility he has accepted prevents him from resting his troubled *mind!*


The journey is resumed at first light, but Bodur's steps are slowed by an unusual *weariness* —

Finally, on the second afternoon since leaving Cherrydale, they reach the Grey Mountain
The door to the dwarf tunnel under the mountain lies just at the end of this stone bridge, Donald!
Sigh < might have known!
If only I wasn't so tired.
Look out!!!
For gosh sakes, wake up! This is a lousy place to sleepwalk!
I... I'm sorry
Perhaps it would be safer to cross a little more carefully!

>Whew!< Made it. Say your **secret password** to open the door so we can get **off** this ledge!
>Uh!< I seem to have **forgotten** it!
Oh, great. Just **great**! How on Earth could you **forget** something as **important** as that?!
Think! Is the password something like "Battle Axe"? Or "Firebreathing Dragon"? Or "**Grumpy Gilbo**"?
No.
you'll never **guess** it! Why not see if the **cloak** can help?
Well, okay, but
Pumpkin cake with whipped cream!
Huh?!
You call **that** a secret password?!
GRRR

The passage under the mountain is uneventful.
..but the travellers exit on what seems to be a different world!

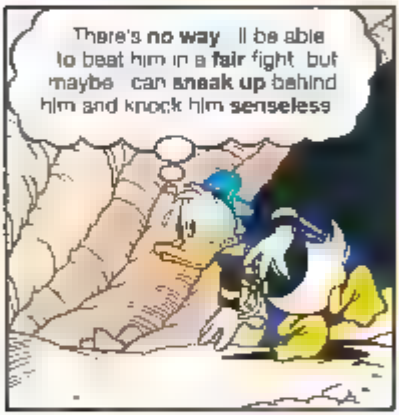
Grimnir's cave is not far off but we must **hurry**! Our time is rapidly running out
Why don't you let **me** carry the pack or a walk?
My world is **dying**, friend Donald! The **magic** is disappearing.
and the **victims** of its passing are everywhere

Here let me help you up! We'd better keep moving
I'm afraid I can go no further!
I'm afraid I'm dying along with my world
The cave is just ahead but you will have to make the final stage of the journey alone!
I'm counting on you Donald! I know you can save us

Well this is it d
much rather turn tail
and run
but this world
is depending on
me! I can't let it
down!
Just hope that wizard
knew what he was doing
when he chose me to save
his world!

I am in **doubt**. By the power of the **amulet** give me **strength**! Abandon not your faithful servant in his hour of **need**!
But **who** am I praying to? Who do I need? Who will help **me**? I have the **dark half** of the amulet
and soon I shall have the **world**! All will be forced to kneel before me — even the proud **Saga** will bow to my **power**
Muahaha

>Gulp!< Not only is that guy **mad** as a hatter, but it looks like this place is about to **cave in** any minute!
RUMBLE!
am in **doubt**


There's **no way** I'll be able to beat him in a **fair** fight, but maybe I can **sneak up** behind him and knock him **senseless**

Not much of a plan, I admit, and it depends on the cloak giving me a **weapon** this time, but what **else** can I do?

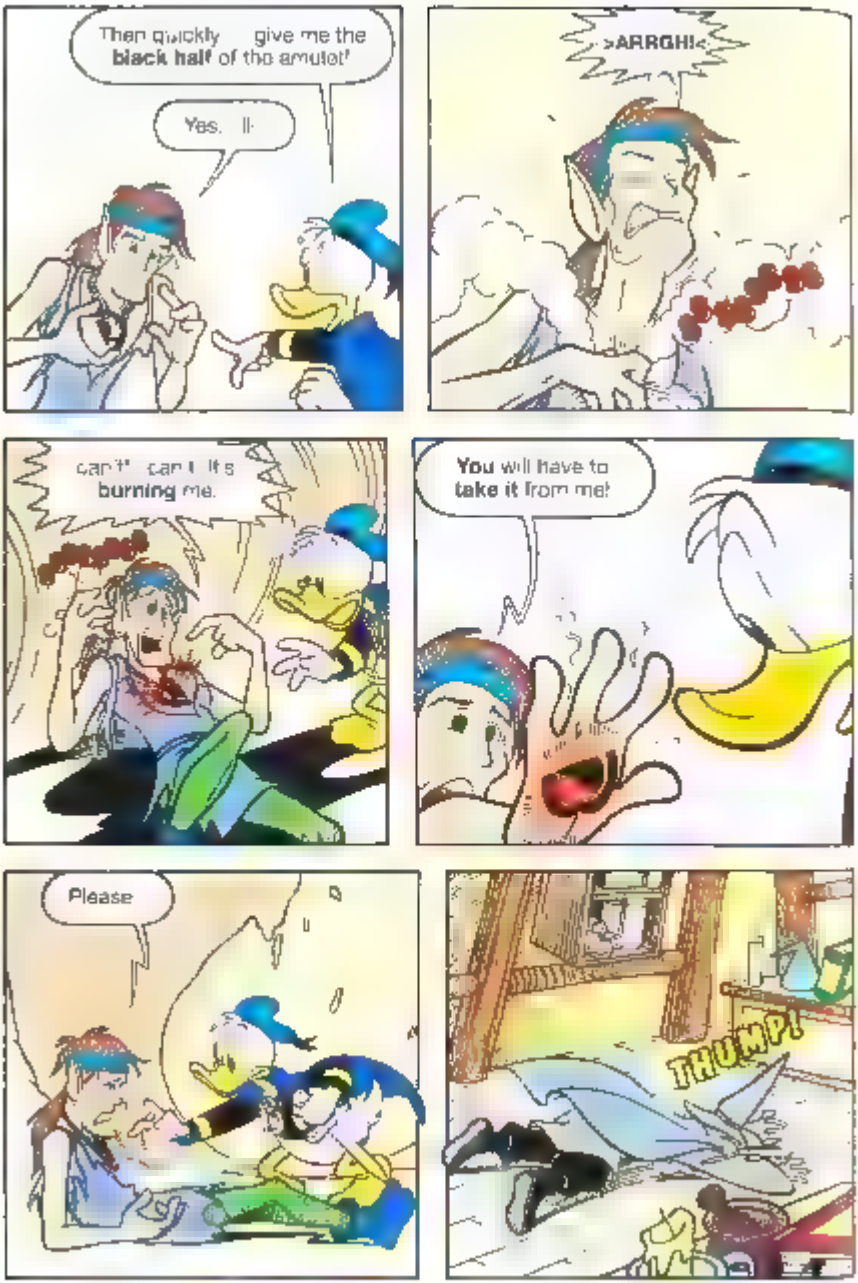
Swell! I need something **offensive**, like a **mace**, but all I get is some stupid **shield**! I've a good mind to **complain** to Saga

do I need? Who will help **me**?
if I >gulp!< **survive** this!

Foolish creature!
Who are you to think you can stop me and my plans?!
But since you are here you can just as well become a part of them
>unghi<
WHUMP!
as the first to suffer the fate destined for all who would oppose me!
Die fool!

>Gasp<
That face! ar
t be mine
No wait
An image
"I... I see a vision but what nightmare world do I see?"
"By all that's sacred! Now I see the Temple of Life, but wolves howl before its crumbled walls!"

"And what twisted *creature* is this I see, prowling through the ruins like some *feral beast*?!"
"...>AARHR!<- That too is *me*!"
No! **No**. That is **not** what I **intended**
I never wanted [illegible] to bring about the **end of the world**
It's one chance in a thousand, but maybe I can **bluff** him into thinking I know how to **use** this dagger!
Help me before it's too late!


Then quickly give me the **black half** of the amulet!
Yes. I-
>ARRGH!<
can't! can't! It's **burning** me.
You will have to **take it** from me!
Please
THUMP!

RRRRUMMBLE!
THUNK!
Hurry Donald! In moments it will be too late!
Saga!

He did it!

The return to Cherrydale takes but the wink of a magic eye so shortly
Grimmir what has befallen us all since that unspeakable night has hurt our world deeply!
Yet the ways of fate are sometimes beyond comprehension for we stand here today healed and whole once more!
As punishment for betraying our trust Grimmir you deserve to be banished from our world forever

But because **love** once given **cannot** be taken back, will settle for removing all **honors** given to you **because** of that love!
No longer will you be welcome in our counsels! **No longer** will you walk the paths you once walked! **No longer** will the Temple of Life be under **your** protection!
Then who, who **will** guard it?
That I know not! Until the day I find a true heart **worthy** of the trust will guard it **myself**!
But come, let us put an **end** to sorrow! Let us **celebrate** that the threat is past and that good once again **overcame** evil!
Let us celebrate that a **worthy friend** came into our midst and that it was **not**, after all, **the end of our world**!

There is no celebration quite like one hosted by elves —
What say you, Chosen One? Was the **adventure** promised up to your **expectations**
Yeah, and I might even **forgive** you for it someday
But I am kind of **anxious** to get home! I've been gone an awful **long** time
Then you're lucky I'm a **wizard**! Just stand still and **I'll** take care of the rest

Not so fast! I've got a few **goodbyes** to say first
Fare thee well, Donald! Your selfless deed has earned you a permanent place in my **heart**
So long, fellows! Next time you're in the neighborhood **stay out of my kitchen!**
But you... you can **help yourself** to my cake **anytime** Bodur!
will **miss** you friend Donald!
I'm ready!
Cheer up! You look like it's the **end of the world!**
No, it's just... well I managed to save **your** world, but let my **nephews** down! I'll get home **days** too late to help **them!**

Don't worry about that! As I told you before, I am a wizard!
not leaving this house all weekend, and that's that!
Huh?
Well, that daydream was weird, but I don't have time to worry about it now! It's Saturday morning
and my role playing game club will be here in a couple of hours!

The boys **need** me!
And so –
So tell me, Gandalf – why **did** you choose him?
Now it's time for a story about a **magical** world beyond, where a trust was **broken**, but a heart became **whole** with the help of a **stranger**!
Can I you tell?
END

Gotta Dance!
Walt Disney
There's no business like shoe business, or so Donald thought...
LEFTY FEETE DANCING SHOES
...until he started working here!
This stinks. I've been shifting size 7 shoes around for six months straight. Where's the glamour?
SIZE 7 DEPARTMENT

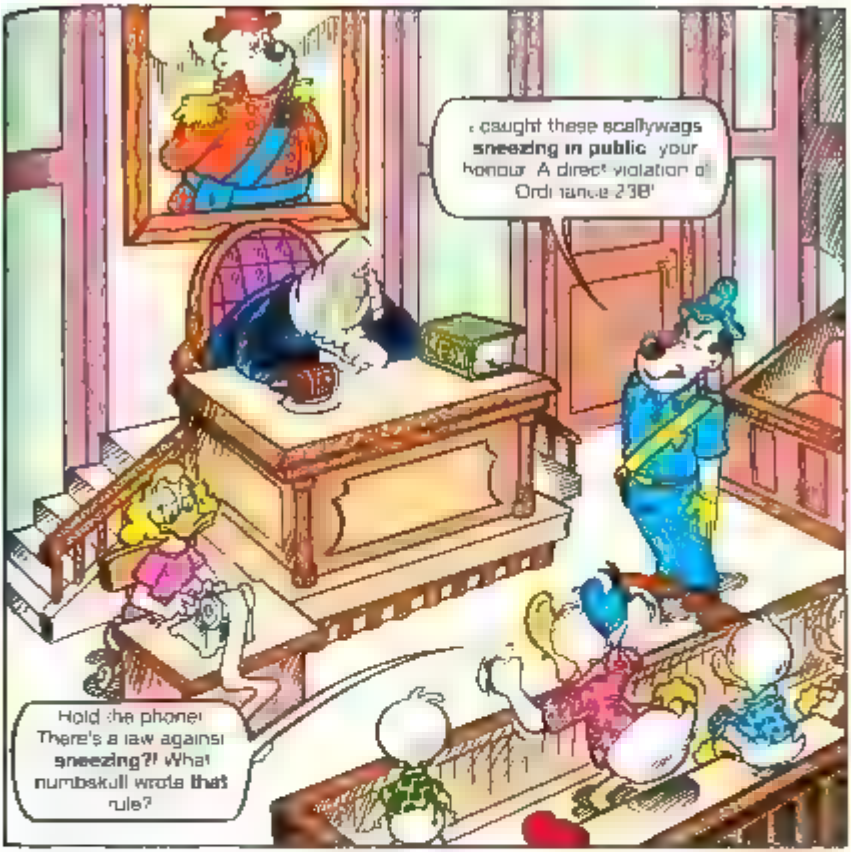
Enough already! It's time put my foot down
BAM!
Now listen up Mr Peete! I want a promotion and want it now!
Boss. What's the matter?
>Sob blubber and boo-hoo!< The Papaya Islands Boomba Festival is next week. The world's biggest dance contest
I've practised all year for this shindig! But now, can't go! >Sob!<
Why, boss? Stage fright?
think not!
CLUNK!
Just my luck. Now that infernal Harley Hoofer will win again for sure!
Harley Hoofer? Who's he?
BOSON

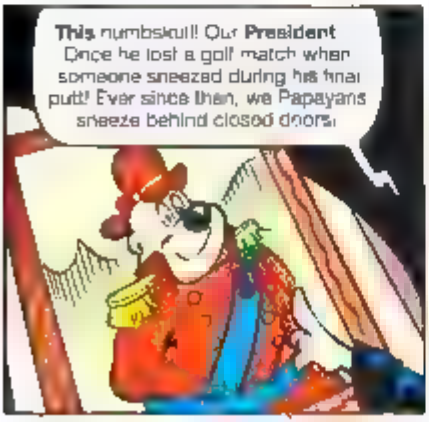
Only my biggest competitor!
HARLEY HOOFER DANCING SHOES
He wins the Boomba Trophy every year! And gets lots of free plugs for his company! I'd give anything to beat that jerk! Anything!
Then dry your tears, boss! I've got an idea
I can Boomba. Watch
CLICK!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!

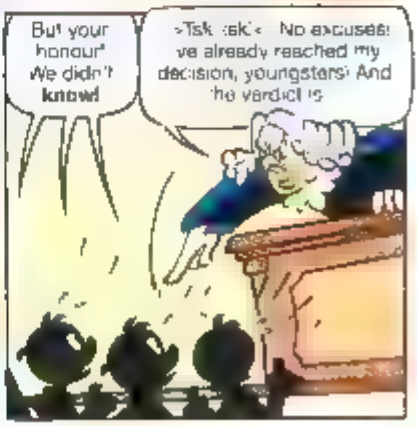
Whaddaya think, boss?
Hm... Not bad. Not bad!
Okay, Duck, here's the straight skinny! Win this contest for me, then we'll talk **promotion**. Dig?
Dig!
A few days later...
Inca Donald, do you **really** think you can win
After all, you're **not** a professional dancer!
No problemo! My super duper Boomba routine'll knock their socks off!
And my natural charm will take care of the rest.
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!!
Yessir, that promotion is as good as mine!

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
WELCOME
BOOMBA DANCERS
Free flower leis
right up and get your
free flower leis
Gee thanks always
wanted a s
>A-choo!
A choo a choo
a choo
EVERY
ONE
FREEZE!

Okay, put 'em up. You're all under arrest
>A-choo a-choo!<
Hold your horses, lawman. >A-choo!< We haven't done diddly squat!
Hah. Tell it to the judge
Now get in, scofflaws. Move it!
>A-choo a-choo a-choo!<
That takes care of the competition, Snicker's
SNEEZE POWDER
Harley Hoofer does it again. Am brilliant or what?
Soon
PAPAYA HALL OF JUSTICE
The Papaya High Court is now in session. All rise
PAPAYA POLICE


I caught these scallywags **sneezing in public**, your honour. A direct violation of Ordinance 238!
Hold the phone! There's a law against **sneezing?!** What numbskull wrote **that** rule?

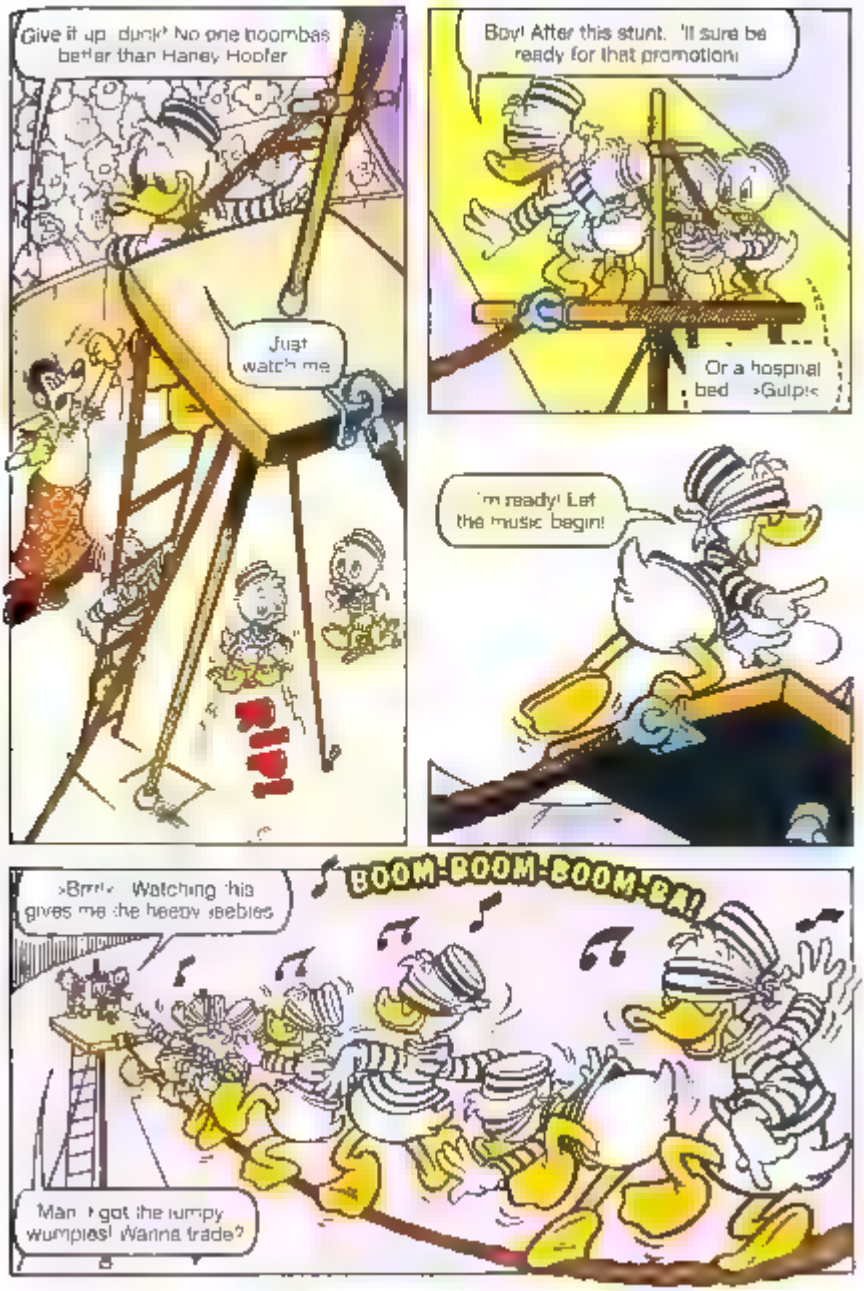

This numbskull! Our **President**. Once he lost a golf match when someone sneezed during his final putt! Ever since then, we Papayans sneeze behind closed doors!

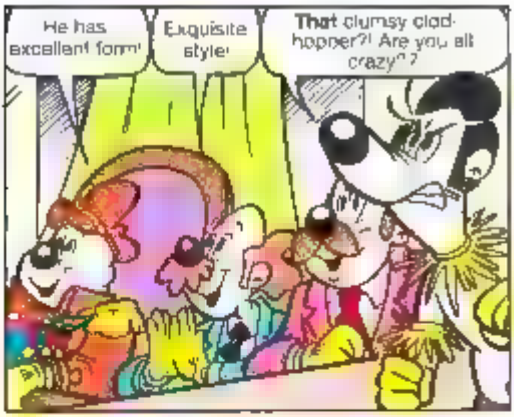

But your honour! We didn't **know!**
«Tsk, tsk.» No excuses! We already reached my decision, youngsters! And the verdict is

Guilty —
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
SNAP! SNAP!
There goes my promotion!
There goes our childhood!
Here's today's newspaper. Today You may not see another one ever!
Maybe we're allergic to flower leis
And maybe not. Check out today's paper, chums
Look, Harley Hoofer and the flower lei lady
HARLEY HOOFER ARRIVES
BOOMBA BANGER ARRESTED
are the same person!?!
Sufferin' swordfish! We've been had. That dirty double crosser. Just wait'll I get my mitts on him!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOMERA!
Never mind. I just figured out how to get paroled early.
But how, Unca Donald? We're serving a six-year sentence!

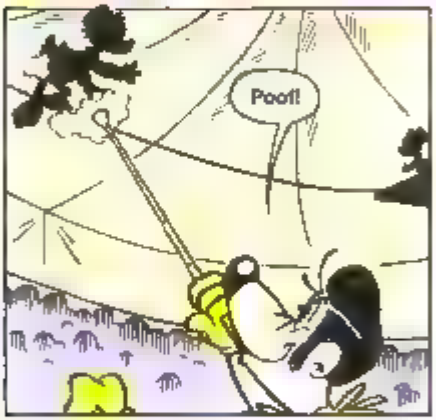
The next morning —
Okay, kids, tune up those pickaxes — s Boomba time! And a one and a two
BAM-BAM-BAM-BA!
Fascinating rhythm — m under its spell!
Fascinating rhythm — m all a-quiver
BAM-BAM-BAM-BA!
Kids! Jump that fence and run like heck. We can still make the contest if we hurry!
Boom-boom-boom-ba!
Boom-boom-boom-ba!

Meanwhile —
Attention, Boomba lovers! The President of Papaya is about to speak
PAPAYA ISLANDS BOOMBA FESTIVAL
gives me great pleasure to present the first prize trophy to
Stop! There's one more dancer
FIRST PRIZE
And haven't begun to Boomba!
He's a jailbreak! Disqualify him!
But there's no law against prisoners participating!
say let him dance! It's only fair, and besides, his costume looks cool!
Unfortunately, you don't have a chance, Mr Duck! Harley Hoodlar's score was nearly perfect!
Oh, so? Just hold onto your false teeth, pal!
Mr President, judges, and Boomba fans of the world! I will now dance the Boomba backwards across a tightrope while blindfolded!
>GASP!<


Give it up, dunk! No one boombas better than Haney Hoofer
Just watch me
Boy! After this stunt, I'll sure be ready for that promotion!
Or a hospital bed >Gulp!<
I'm ready! Let the music begin!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
>Brrr!< Watching this gives me the heeby-jeebies
Man, I got the lumpy wumpies! Wanna trade?


He has excellent form!
Exquisite style!
That clumsy clod-hopper?! Are you all crazy?!

It worked before
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!


Poof!

Ah... Ah... Ah...

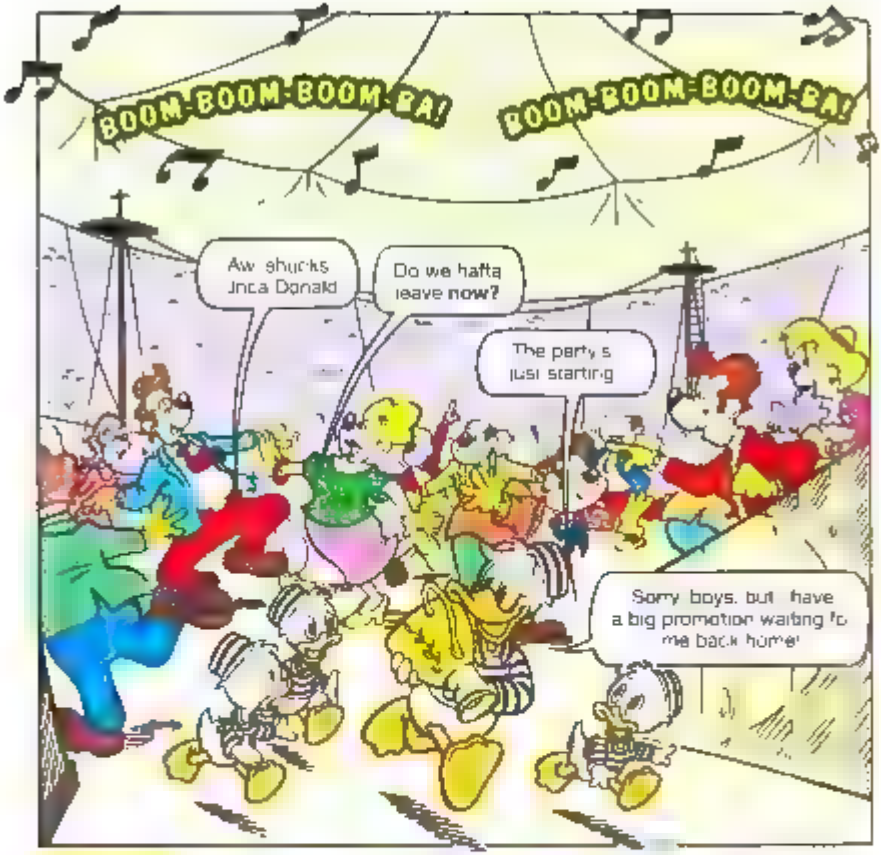
...CHOO!

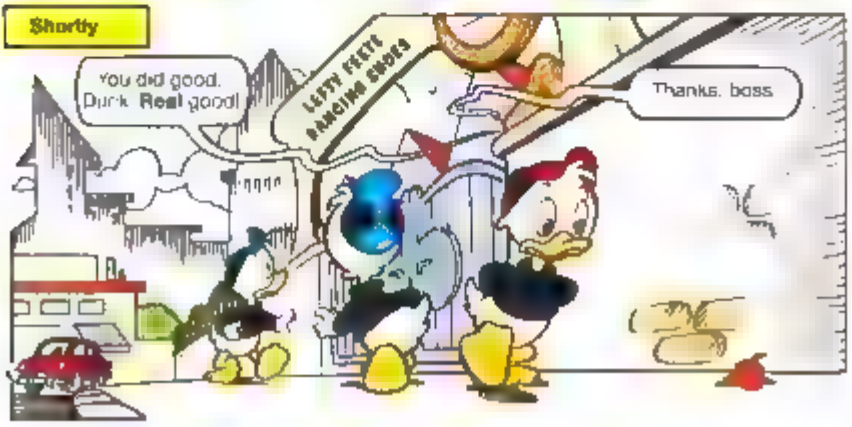
Most distressing! We've never had a dancer go splat before!
Hope he doesn't start a new fad!

Unca Donald!
Ha! Let him fall! Now that trophy is **mine**, all mine!
Maybe not, wiseguy!
Bravo! Hooray!
THUNK!
Way to go, Unca Donald!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
Whew! Good thing I was blindfolded. Forty-foot freefalls make me **dizzy**!

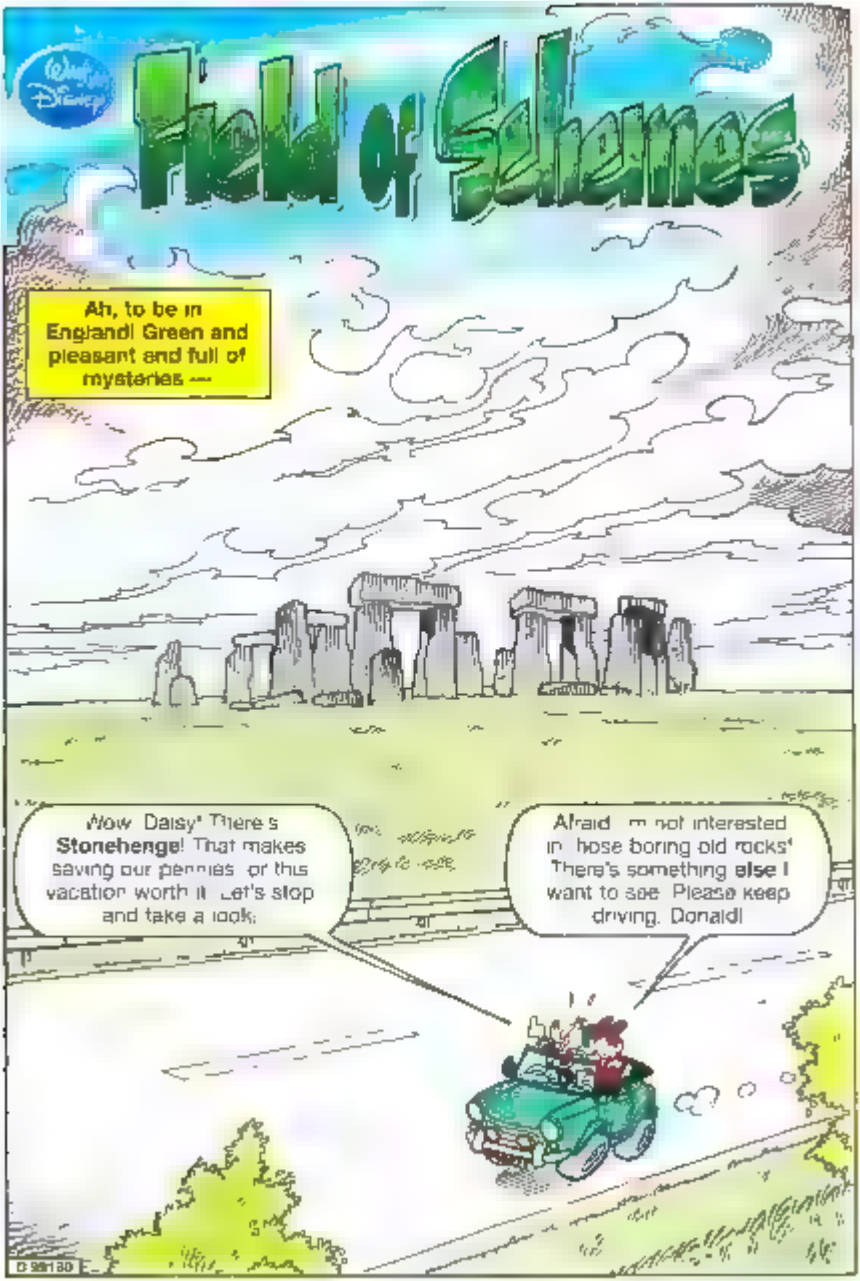
He sneezed **again! Double** his jail sentence! Haul him away!
Should we take him into custody Mr. President
Certainly not. The law should not apply to **foreigners**. Why harm the tourist trade?
Ladies and gentlemen of Papaya! I hereby grant a presidential pardon to this plucky duck and his brave nephews!
Huzzah! Hooray!
And the **winner** of this year's Papaya Islands Boomba Festival is
Donald Duck! Congratulations!
Thanks, Mr. President. I owe it all to sheer nerve, raw determination and **Lefty Feete Dancing Shoes!**
But it's mine! **Mine!**

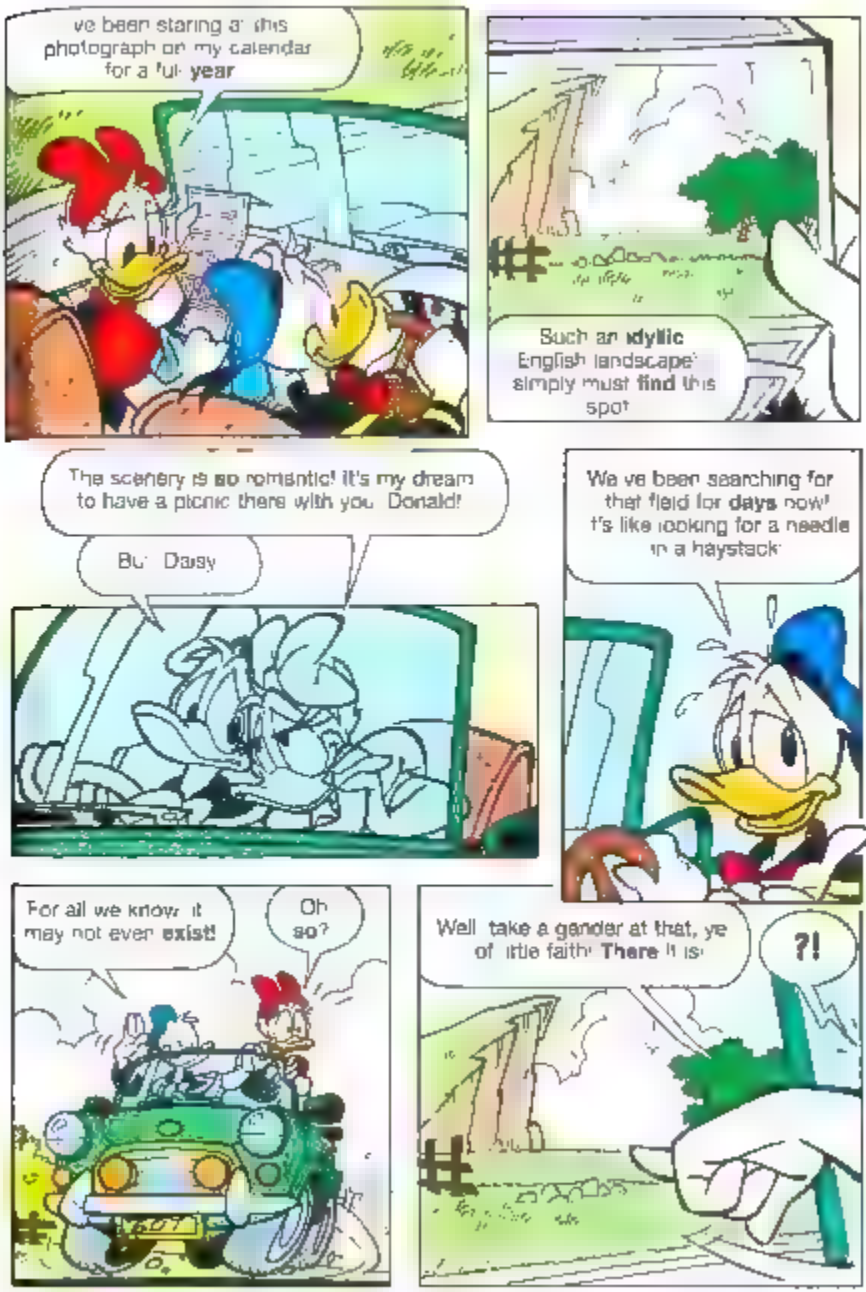
Somebody stop that skunk!
Don't worry, Uncle Donald. That skunk is about to get the sneezes!
BOO!
Oh, Mr Hoofer.
Aren't you forgetting something?
>A-CHOO!<
Unhand me, you dingbat! Haven't you heard? Sneezing is legal for foreigners!
But cheating and stealing still ain't! Haw
And so —
C'mon, everybody! Let's Boomba!

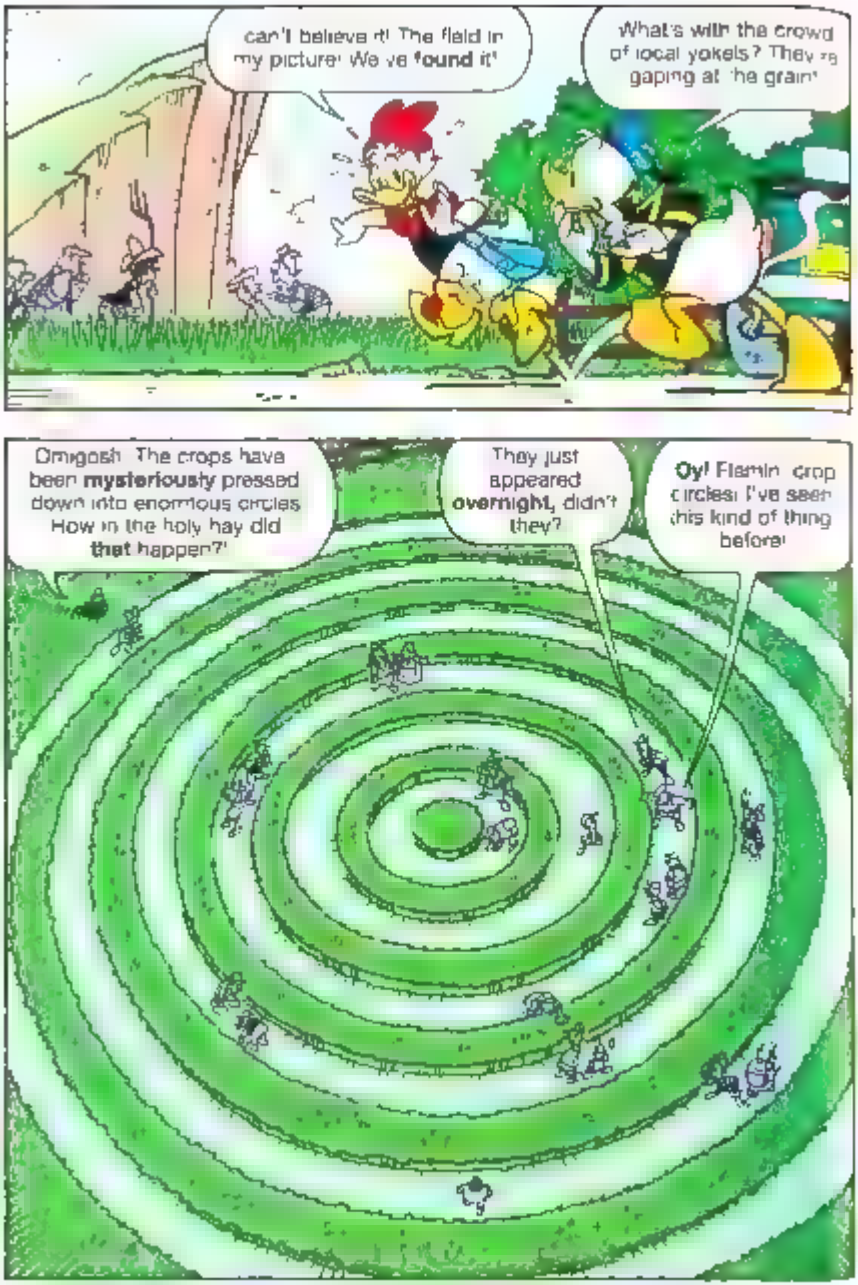

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BA!
Aw shucks Jnca Donald
Do we hafta leave now?
The party s just starting
Sorry boys. but I have a big promotion waiting fo me back home!


Shortly
You did good. Duck. Real good!
LEFTY FEETS DANCING SHOES
Thanks. boss.

And I got that promotion for you as promised. You're gonna love it
Hot dog! Is it in marketing? Public rel? Management?
Not exactly! But it is a step up
the Size 8 Shoe Department
Congratulations, friend
SIZE 8 DEPARTMENT
END


Field of Schemes
Ah, to be in England! Green and pleasant and full of mysteries —
Wow, Daisy! There's Stonehenge! That makes saving our pennies for this vacation worth it. Let's stop and take a look.
Afraid I'm not interested in those boring old rocks! There's something else I want to see. Please keep driving, Donald!


ve been staring at this photograph on my calendar for a full **year**
Such an **idyllic** English landscape simply must **find** this spot
The scenery is **so** romantic! It's my dream to have a picnic there with you, Donald!
But Daisy
We've been searching for that field for **days** now! It's like looking for a needle in a haystack
For all we know, it may not even **exist!**
Oh so?
Well, take a gander at that, ye of little faith! **There** it is!
?!

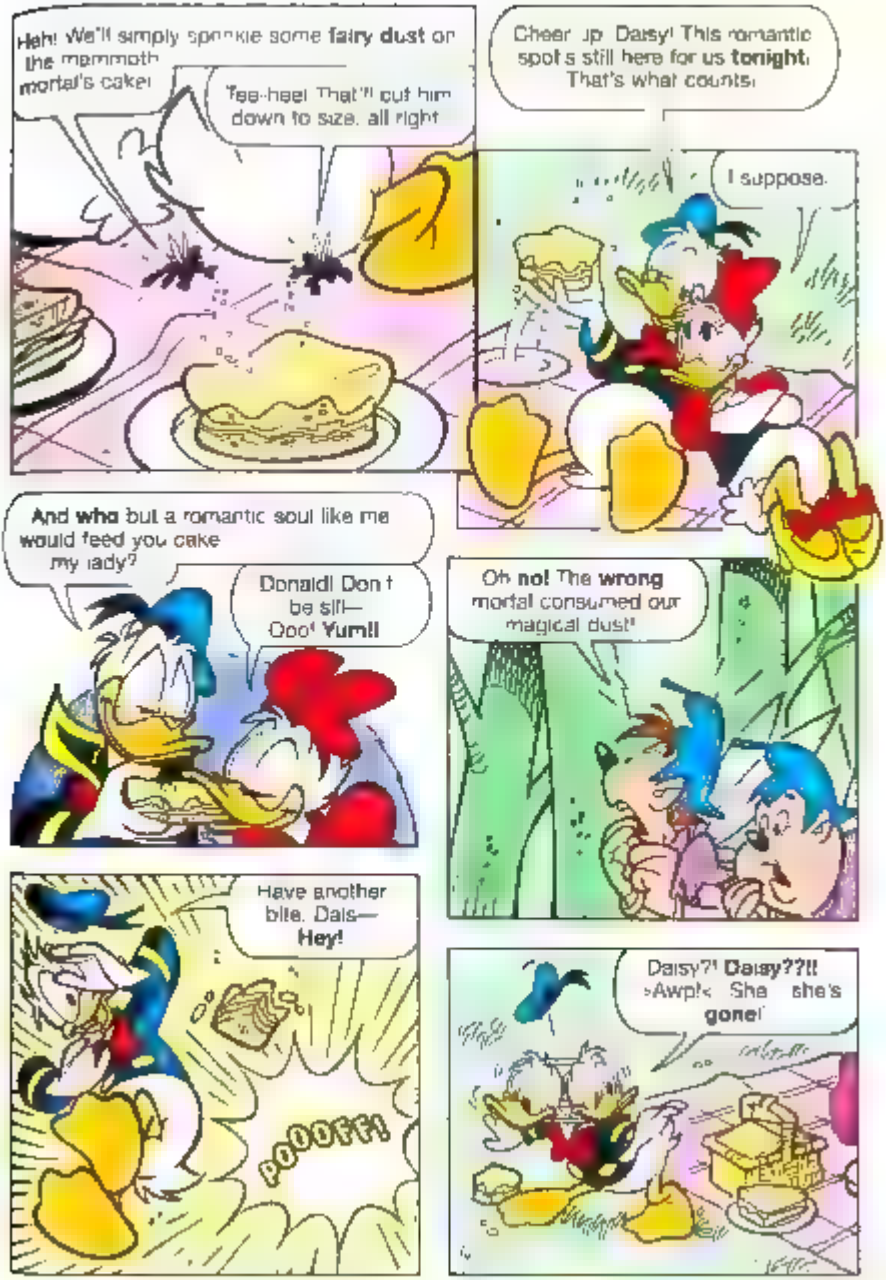

can't believe it! The field in my picture! We've found it!
What's with the crowd of local yokels? They're gaping at the grain!
Omigosh! The crops have been mysteriously pressed down into enormous circles. How in the holy hay did that happen?!
They just appeared overnight, didn't they?
Oy! Flamin' crop circles! I've seen this kind of thing before!

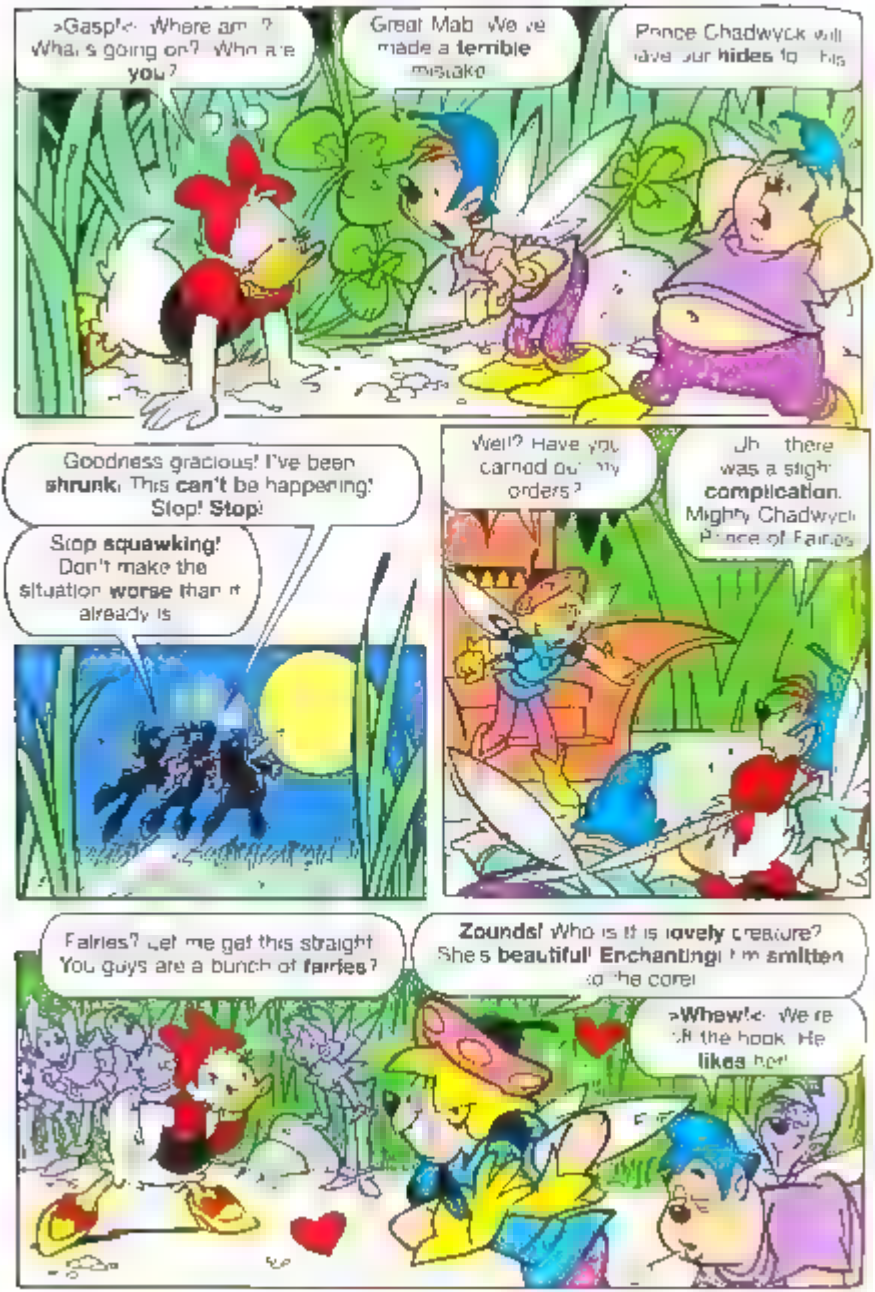
They was made by **aliens** in a spaceship tell you!
Nar T were the work of **gobbins**.
I suggest the phenomena is due to negative magnetic forces in conjecture with ley lines
Bah! Fiddlesticks!
>**Aliens!**< Ear explanation is **worse** har
I'm sure the culprits come from our own village local mischievous **teenagers**
Well, what say you, Farmer Jones? This is **your** field!
>Brr bloomin' well **detest** these inexplicable occurrences on me property
m seriously considering **unloading** this land even though it's been in my family for generations

You say you was willin' to **sell**, mate? Allow me to introduce myself! Jerry Jilty businessman and industrial contractor!
I'll take you up on your **offer**! This is the **perfect** location for a canola oil processing plant!
Jim... well, I...
don't want a big industrial processing plant here! Let me think about it, Mr Jilty!
Take your time, mate! I'll give you **48** hours!
A processing plant?! That... that means this field will be **ruined**!
>Sob!< I'll **never** get my picnic
Fret not, toots! Leave it to me! I'll take care of everything! One romantic picnic **coming** up!

That night —
Well doll? What did tell you? Sneaking out here was a cinch! And this picnic by moonlight is sure for the books!
how can I enjoy it? Knowing that this lovely field might be ploughed over for a processing plant?
Tut, tut. It's all a matter of economic progress, sweetcakes.
The world is changing. Soulless corporations call the tune nowadays. Why, if I were a CEO
d do the same thing! Pave over these crops and make a whole lot of moolah
What?!!

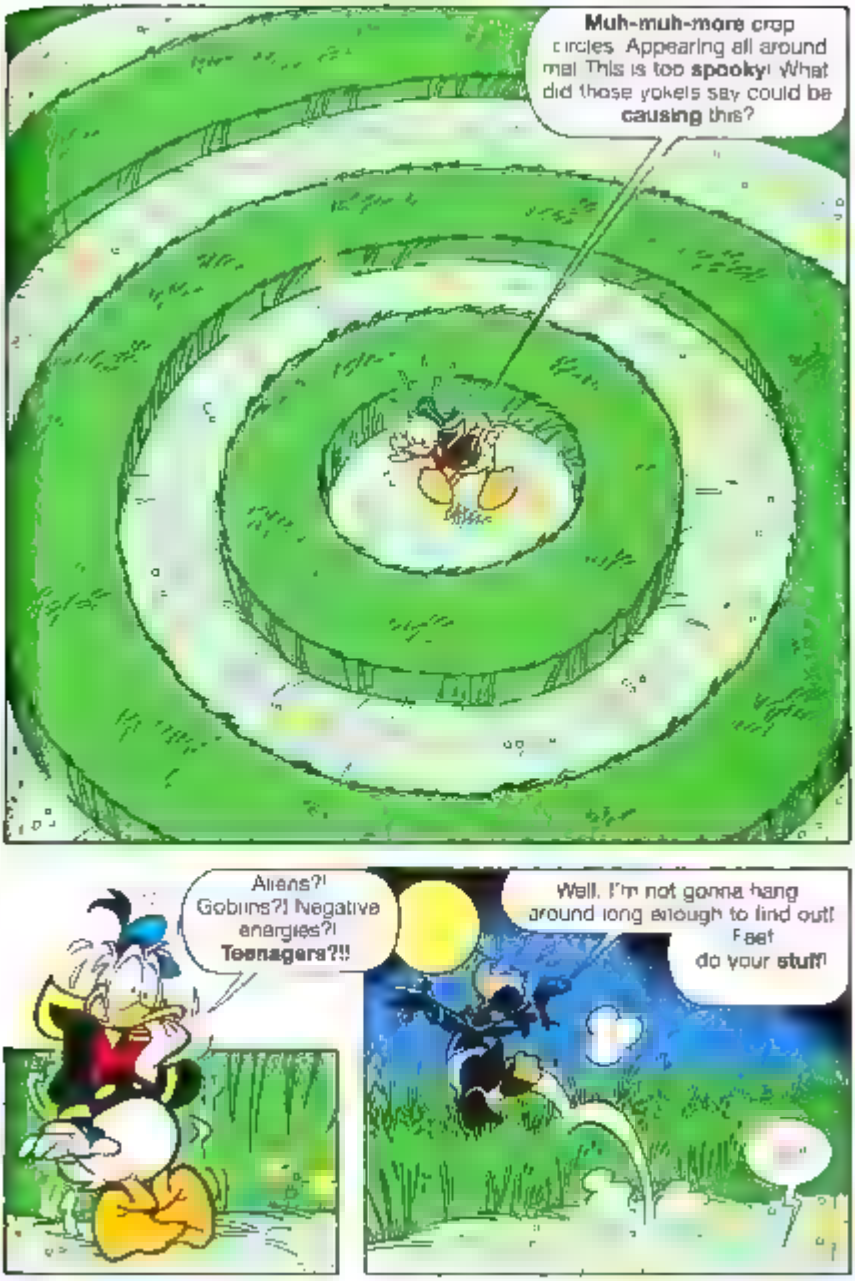
Did you hear Primrose? Our field is going to be paved over
Yes Prince Chadwyck! And that's who's going to do it
Now they want to take away the field where we dance on festival nights
In the past we've stood idly by while these mortals have ruined meadows and decimated streams!
Bah! It's the last straw. Bring that feathery mortal to me
We obey Chadwyck Prince of the Land of Faire


Heh! We'll simply sprinkle some **fairy dust** on the mammoth mortal's cake!
Tee-hee! That'll put him down to size, all right!
Cheer up, Daisy! This romantic spot's still here for us **tonight**. That's what counts!
I suppose.
And who but a romantic soul like me would feed you cake, my lady?
Donald! Don't be silly— Ooo! **Yum!!**
Oh **no!** The **wrong** mortal consumed our magical dust!
Have another bite, Dais— **Hey!**
pOOOFF!
Daisy?! **Daisy??!!** >Awp!< She... she's **gone!**


>Gasp!< Where am I? What's going on? Who are you?
Great Mab! We've made a **terrible** mistake!
Prince Chadwyck will have our **hides** for this!
Goodness gracious! I've been **shrunk**! This **can't** be happening! **Stop! Stop!**
Stop **squawking!** Don't make the situation **worse** than it already is!
Well? Have you carried out my orders?
Uh... there was a slight **complication**, Mighty Chadwyck, Prince of Fairies.
Fairies? Let me get this straight. You guys are a bunch of **fairies**?
Zounds! Who is it is **lovely** creature? She's **beautiful! Enchanting!** I'm **smitten** to the core!
>**Whew!**< We're off the hook. He **likes** her!

Stay with me and I'll share my kingdom with you!
Nooo!
...m... thanks for offering... bu...
Are you **nuts**, Chadwyck! She's a mortal! A **crude** mortal! She doesn't **deserve** you.
Buzz off, Primrose.
->Grrr!<- That redhaired femme fatale **can't** come between me and Chaddy... That's a shame, that! I'll settle her hash!
Now... where were we, radiant one?
Honestly, Prince... I just want to go back to my Donald! He must be **worried** sick about me!
Truer words were never spoken...
Daisy! **Daisy**! Where are you, doll? Come out... come out wherever you are! Daisy! **Daaaaiisyyyy**

Swarm into the field, subjects! Delight our gorgeous guest with dancing! Perhaps she'll even join us
but... but... but...
Hah! Look at the size of those feet! I don't think she's much of a dancer!
Daisy! Are you hiding in the crops? If this is a joke, it's not very—
Say! Am I going crazy? I could swear I hear faint ethereal music
Yipe! Where'd this whirlwind come from all of a sudden?
WOOOOOOSH!
Holy carnoli! This can't be happening! It's impossible!


Muh-muh-more crop circles. Appearing all around me! This is too spooky! What did those yokels say could be causing this?
Aliens?! Goblins?! Negative energies?! Teenagers?!!
Well, I'm not gonna hang around long enough to find out! Feet do your stuff!

Donald! Wait! Don't leave me! Come back
Dance, resplendent lady! Dance! Forget your cares! You'll find all you desire in the land of Fairie
Chaddy!
How can you prefer that whining waddler over me? She has no place among us! Let her go!
Why should I?
Well, to begin with, she's clumsy as a dung beetle! See?!
>Oooff!!<
Just try that again, you... you witch!
For shame, Primrose! Showing such disrespect to your future Queen!
Queen?!
Queen?!! Oh Donald! Where are you when I need you?!
Where, indeed?

Day breaks in the nearby village as Donald tries to explain his plight to a local country bobby —
she ate some cake and and and then just disappeared!
I see! Are you sure you and the little lady didn't have a tiff, Mr. Duck?
Tiff?!
Anyway, we can't investigate until Ms Duck's been missing for over twenty-four hours!
Twenty-four...?!
Don't worry! She'll probably turn up any time now. On your way, old son!
Wh- wha...
Twenty-four hours may be too late! Why, oh why am I such a coward? Why did I let myself get scared out of that field?

Face it Donald. You've got to screw your courage to the sticking point. You've got to
Say! There's Farmer Jones and that creep Jilty!
Those crop circles appeared again last night! I can't take it anymore but I don't want a big, processing plant either!
I promise I'll make it a small dainty factory. Farmer Jones. You should sell the property to me now!
I'll give it another night. If new circles show up one more time, you've got a deal!
I've got a feeling we'll be doing business, friend
»Jilp!« This is terrible! I just know somehow that if that field is lost I'll never see Daisy again!

->Moan!<- What a **louse** I am! How could I just let my **sweetie vanish** before my very eyes?!
Excuse me, young fellow! couldn't help but overhear! You say someone **vanished** before your eyes?
?
My name is Professor Thwight! Maybe I can shed some light on the matter! Let me give you my card
Oh dear! That **can't** be right! Well, never mind!
Come with me to my cottage! All will shortly become clear!
Right. Clear as **mud**!

Here's the **evidence**, duck. A lifelong endeavor of study and research. **All** of it confirms my theory.
Which is?
I'm convinced the fairies are basically mean, **devilish** little creatures.
Fairies?!
That the crop circles are the work of tiny **fairy folk!**
Excuse me?
Absolutely. It is **they** who have spirited your Daisy away!
Why they could be **horribly** mistreating her even now as we speak.

Yes, worthy
Prince Dazzy. The finest nectar
This is all very nice, but
Prince Chadwyck has forgotten all about the threat to our field. And what's worse, he's forgotten about me.
But there's got to be some scheme we can devise that will get his

Mean-while —
So what do you think of my theory?
>Humph< Fairies. Ridiculous!
And yet it's the best explanation anyone's come up with so far
Assuredly!
So how can you help me?
Oh, can't
I've never actually seen a fairy! Wouldn't want to. They're such fearsome frightful little brutes.
Huh?
Besides, this is all just theory, you know!
Great. Some help you are!
Well, if there are fairies out there who've captured Daisy, I'll find them, and going back to that field tonight!
Wait!

Before you go, take this!
What is it?
An antique medieval charm! Supposed to make anyone you encounter have warm and fuzzy thoughts about you.
You don't say!
Superstitious drivel probably!
Boy, that gives me confidence!
But still it couldn't jolly well hurt to have the charm if you do run into those horrid little nasties!
>Gulp<
Toodle-loo old chap! And good luck finding the fairies!
Thanks Prof! Finding them will take some kind of luck, all right! I'm just not sure if it'll be good or bad!

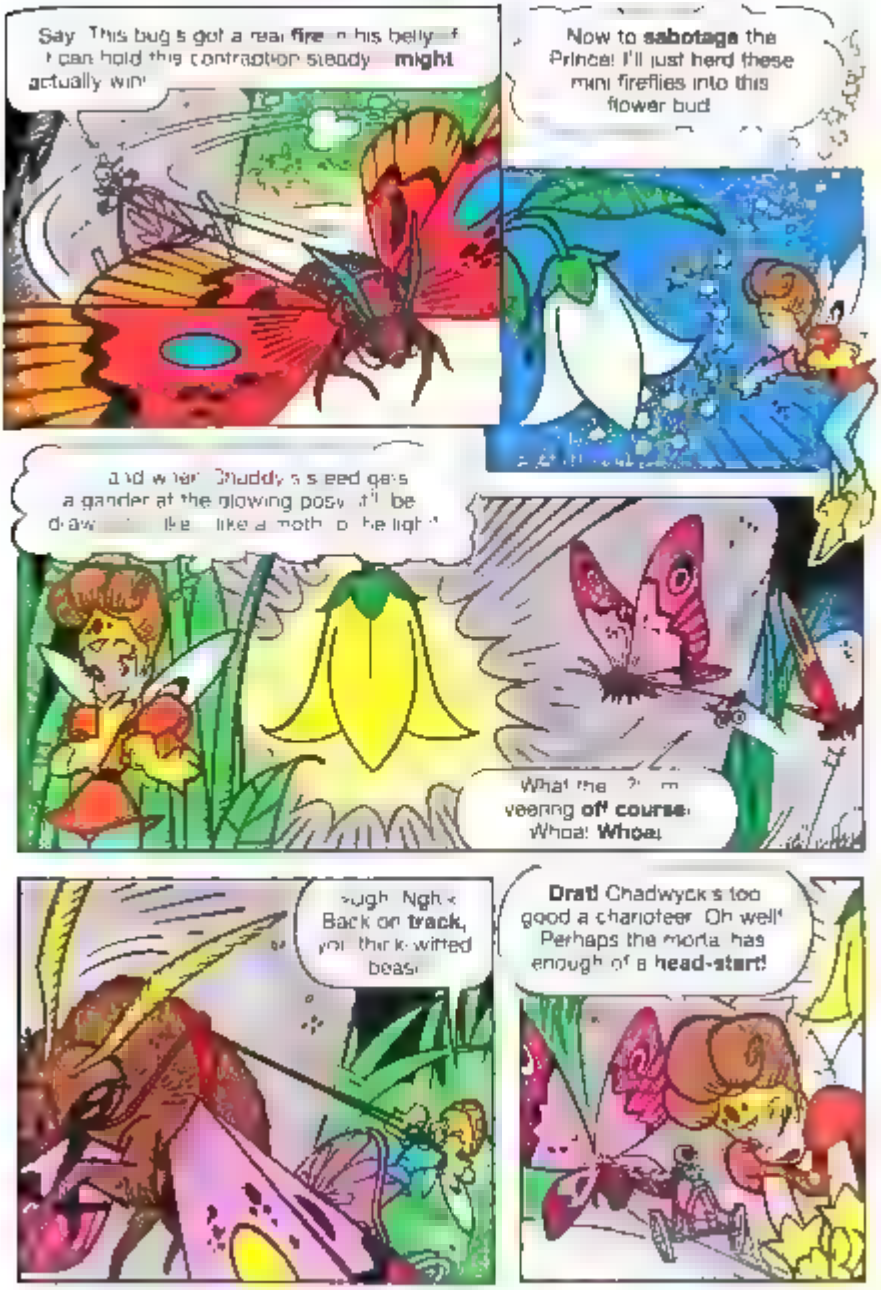
That night, fearful Donald returns to the field
Daisy?! Daisy! I've come back for you! Daisy? Rats! No answer! It's hopeless!
Why, it is that cluck of a duck! How fortunate that came out here to be alone and hatch my plans!
Now a beautiful scheme springs to mind! If I shrink the duck and bring him with me, he'll claim his interfering girlfriend!
Tee-hee! Then I'll have Chaddy all to myself once more!

A little **fairy dust** on his **fingertips** should do the trick
I **knew** it! The Nervous Nellie is a nail biter
It's too **quiet**! I wish **something** would happen!
Bingo!
POOOF!
Hey! What's **happened** to me?! Where did this **forest** suddenly come from?!
No forest, mortal **dolt**! It's the same field from moments ago! You've merely been reduced to **my** size!
Yoicks! One of those vicious, **nasty** felines! And what kind of ugly, gosh-awful **monster** is she sitting on?

It's a harmless **firefly**, you spineless oaf!
I don't care if it's a **sponge**! Get **outta** here!
Stop! Your sudden motion makes you a **target**!
At least I'm a **moving** target!
That makes no difference to a hungry owl! The bird has **remarkable** aim!
Oh **momma**! Talk about out of the frying pan and into the fire!
Got you!
->**Awp!**<-
Did I mention that your firefly is downright **gorgeous**?
Save your breath, buster! You're going to have to do some **fast** talking at the fairy court!

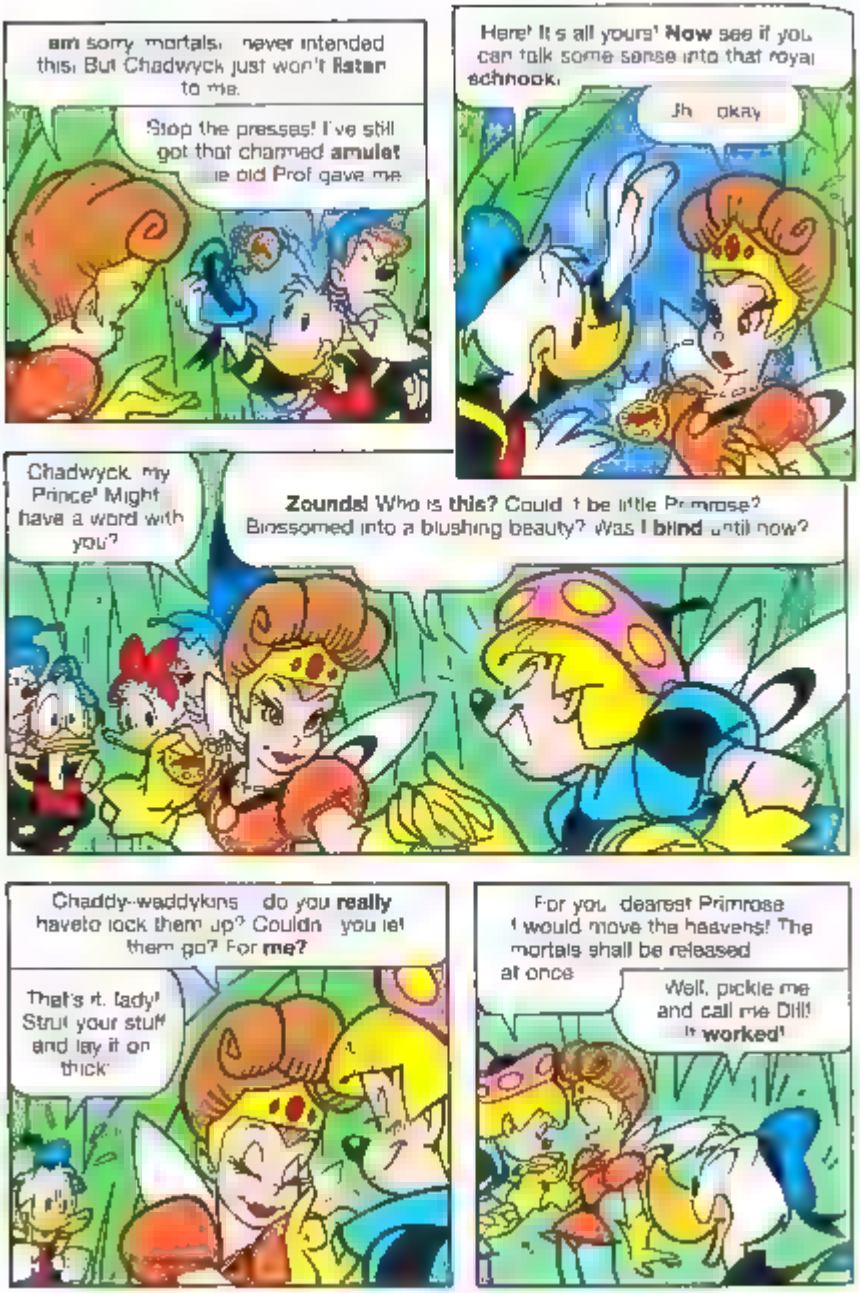
Chadwyck. **Here** is the mortal you originally sought!
You! How **dare** you presume to turn our dancing field into a processing plant?
Donald!
Lock him away forever and a day!
Now just a cotton picking minute! You've got it **wrong,** Prince!
Donald's not the one who's going to harm your field!
If you say so, it must be true! I'll **spare** him for you, my love!
You're **still** mixed up, Jackson. Daisy's **my** girl!
Indeed?!
Well, I'm not about to relinquish her so easily! I challenge you to a **contest** for the lady's hand!
Done, you blowhard. And won't just win her hand, I'll win the **whole** kit and caboodle!

Shortly
Aw, cripes, Daisy! I'm the blowhard! What have I gotten myself into?
You couldn't have known the contest would be a race in chariots drawn by moths
If you ask me, this whole contest thing is silly! Just do your best, Donald
Heh. The moth will win with help from me. I've spiked his moth's nectar with buzzberry juice!
Are you ready, mortal? On your mark, get set
Oh my goodness! Donald's certainly off to a good start
Yes, indeedy! That buzzberry juice has a real kick!
ZOOOOOOM!
GO!!

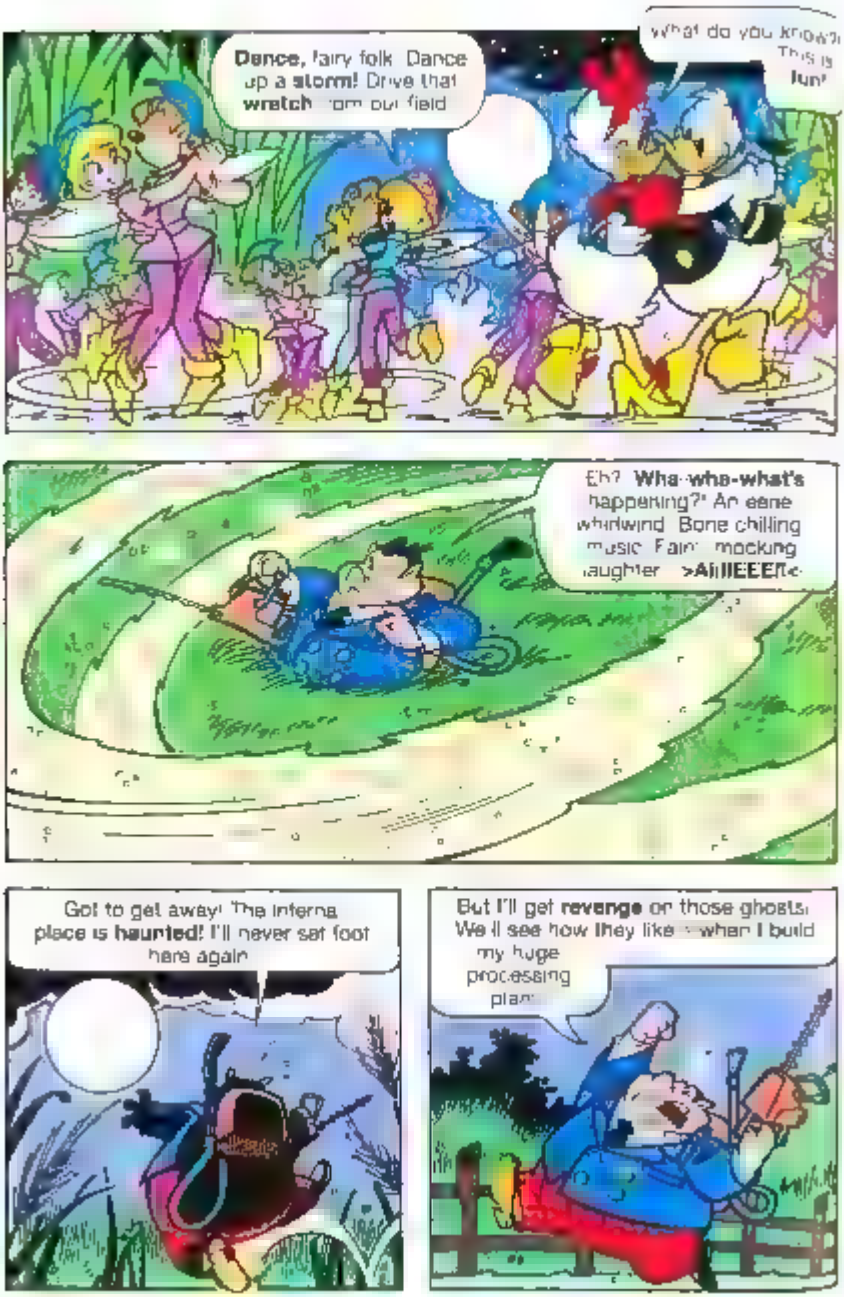

Say. This bug's got a real **fire** in his belly! If I can hold this contraption steady **might** actually win!
Now to **sabotage** the Prince! I'll just herd these mini fireflies into this flower bud
and when Chaddy's speed gets a gander at the glowing posy, he'll be drawn like like a moth to the light!
What the? I'm veering **off course**! Whoa! **Whoa!**
Ough! Ngh! Back on **track**, you thick-witted beast!
Drat! Chadwyck's too good a charioteer. Oh well! Perhaps the morta has enough of a **head-start!**

Sheesh! My moth is moving like a runaway rocket! I've gotta fight like the devil to keep my leg upright.
>Whoop!< I'm turning over! And here comes Chadwyck
What's this? Hanging around while there's a race to run?! Foolish mortal
Yes! I win! Hah hah hah!
Aw, put a sock >hurff!< in it!
Poor Donald!

>Sob!<- gave the moth too much spiked nectar! My scheming spoiled **everything!**
The lady is **mine** mortal flatfoot! Soon Daisy will be Queen of the Fairies
Hold the phone right there! Who do you think you're calling **"flatfoot"**?
Um **him**?
That happens to be the man- er **duck** I love! You think you can **win** me in a **contest**? Think **again**!
!
don't **want** to be a princess! I want to be a **nobody** - right along with my **Donald!**
->Grrr!<- Then you can be nobodies **together** in my fairy dungeon
do **not** take rejection well! Lock them **both** up forever and a day!
Well - at least we'll have each other boots!

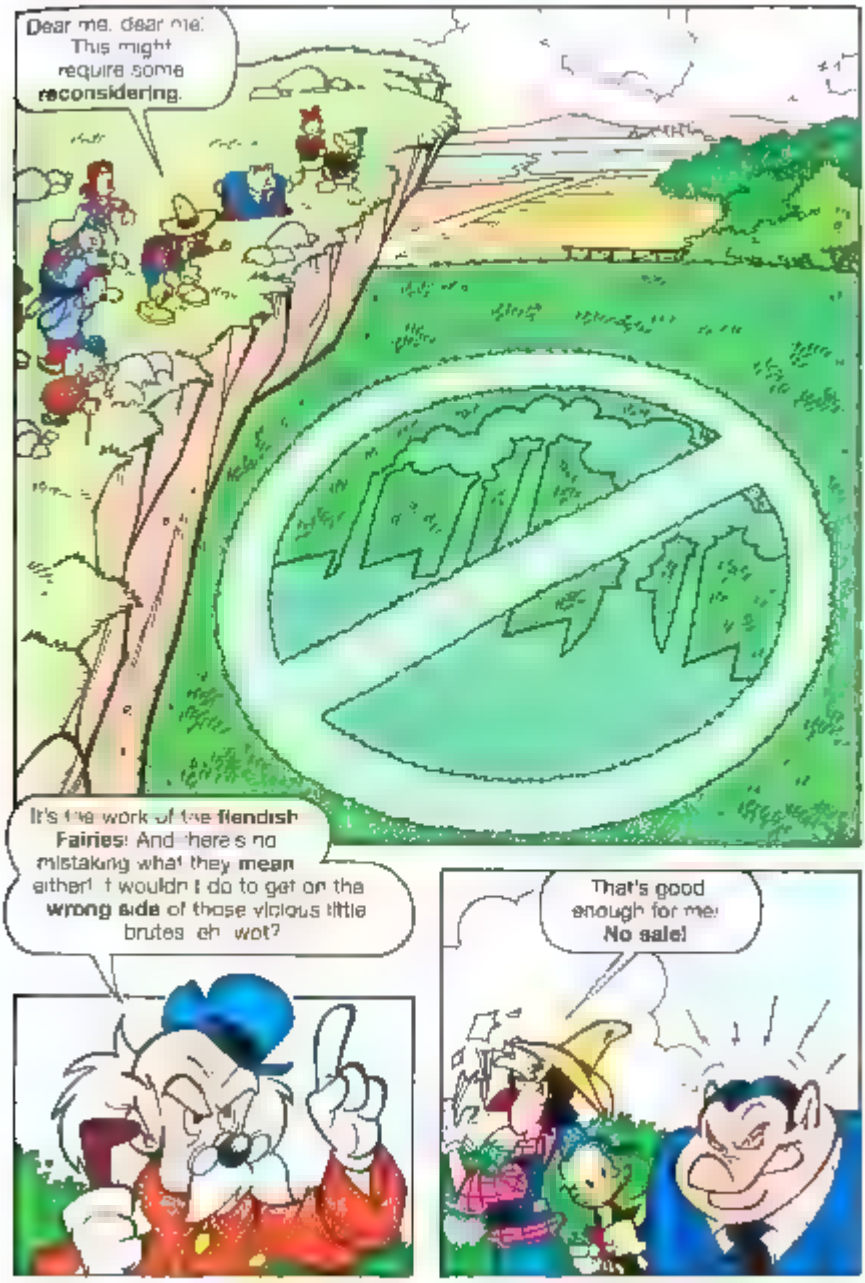

am sorry, mortals, never intended this. But Chadwyck just won't listen to me.
Stop the presses! I've still got that charmed amulet the old Prof gave me.
Here! It's all yours! Now see if you can talk some sense into that royal schnook.
Uh... okay.
Chadwyck, my Prince! Might have a word with you?
Zounds! Who is this? Could it be little Primrose? Blossomed into a blushing beauty? Was I blind until now?
Chaddy-waddykins... do you really have to lock them up? Couldn't you let them go? For me?
That's it, lady! Strut your stuff and lay it on thick!
For you, dearest Primrose I would move the heavens! The mortals shall be released at once.
Well, pickle me and call me Dill! It worked!

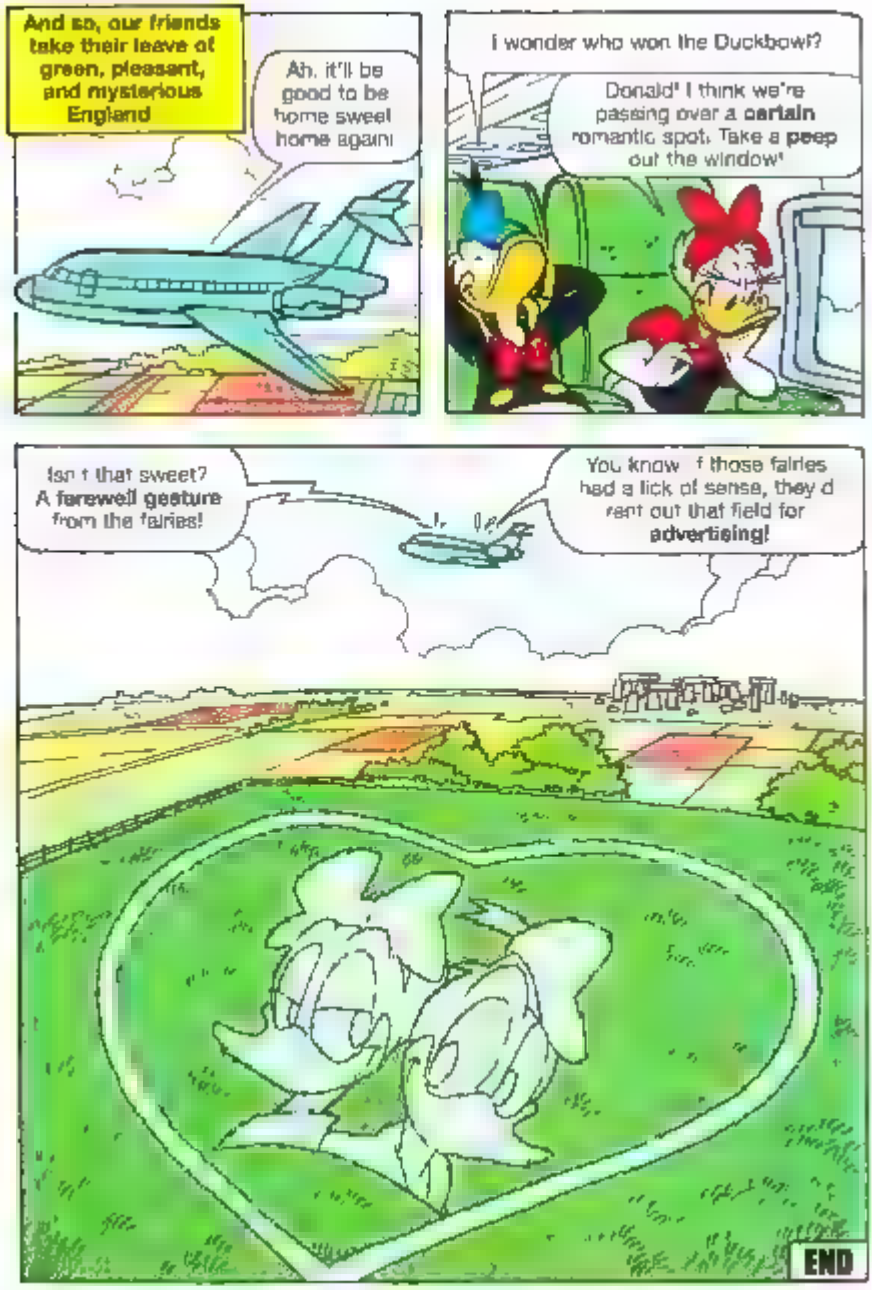
WHHIIIIRRRRRR!
By the Crown of Oberon! What's that horrible noise?
It's coming from the grain field!
Some mischief is afoot!
In spades, Chad! There's the source of your troubles!
He's the creep who wants to pave your dance floor for a processing plant! And he's up to no good!
WHHIIIIRRRRRROOOOMM!
>Snicker!<- With this hedge-trimmer and leaf-blower I'll make some crop circles of my own!
It'll be the last straw for that superstitious farmer! The deal will be [illegible]
Tell your people to put on their dancing shoes Prince
get your drift duck


Dance, fairy folk! Dance up a storm! Drive that wretch from our field!
What do you know? This is fun!
Eh? Wha-who-what's happening? An eerie whirlwind! Bone chilling music! Fairy mocking laughter! >AiiIIEEEEI!<
Got to get away! The infernal place is haunted! I'll never set foot here again!
But I'll get revenge on those ghosts! We'll see how they like it when I build my huge processing plant!

Moments later · · ·
New friends, we never thought the Realm of Fame would be indebted to mortals! And then you came along!
We're grateful! Will now restore you to your proper size!
Thanks, Prince
But didn't you hear what that schmuck said? He's not finished. He still plans to pave over the field if he can get it!
What can we do? We're so tiny and our powers are limited
>Sigh!< Perhaps we should face the inevitable!
No way, pal! I've got one more scheme up my sleeve!
Oh, Donald! You do?!
If you want to save the field keep dancing! But this dance has a definite purpose

The next morning —
I won't set foot in the field but I'll still buy it
Look, Donald! There's that nasty businessman!
Yeah, and we gotta prevent Farmer Jones from selling the field
You were right! The land is cursed! But a curse won't stop progress! Just give me your signature on the dotted line!
Wait!
I wouldn't sign that paper so fast if I was you, Farmer Jones
Why not, stranger?
Take a look at your field from up there first. Then decide!
I might just do that, stranger!
See?!
>Gasp!<
Well buckle me shoes!


Dear me, dear me! This might require some **reconsidering**.
It's the work of the **fiendish Fairies**! And there's no mistaking what they **mean** either! It wouldn't do to get on the **wrong side** of those vicious little brutes, eh, wot?
That's good enough for me! **No sale!**


And so, our friends take their leave of green, pleasant, and mysterious England
Ah, it'll be good to be home sweet home again!
I wonder who won the Duckbowl?
Donald! I think we're passing over a certain romantic spot. Take a peep out the window!
Isn't that sweet? A farewell gesture from the fairies!
You know if those fairies had a lick of sense, they'd rent out that field for advertising!
END

CHARACTER FILES & DICTIONARY
ENGLISH EDITION
Walt Disney
Lustiges
Taschenbuch
Stories from
Duckburg

CHARACTER FILES

DONALD DUCK

Occupation Underpaid drudge for Scrooge McDuck who sometimes works at the Margarine Factory but would much rather be loafing about

Characteristics: Accident prone with a terrible temper

Family & Friends. Scrooge McDuck Grandma Duck Gyro Gearloose. Gladstone Gander and Huey Dewey & Louie

Love Interest Daisy Duck (with a temper to match Donald's own) even though they squabble a lot Donald knows she's "The One"

DAISY

Occupation No permanent job, worked as journalist secretary, interior decorator.

Characteristics: Loves chatting with her friends, aerobics and seeking out remote romantic places with Donald.

Family & Friends. Clarabelle, Minnie Mouse

Love Interest: Donald, and sometimes Gladstone Gander

MICKEY MOUSE

Occupation. Adventurer

Characteristics: Curious, happy go lucky and smart

Family & Friends: Goofy, Horace Horsecollar and Clarabelle

Love Interest: Minnie Mouse

MINNIE MOUSE

Occupation No long term employment, but put her in a racing car and she will teach you the meaning of speed!

Characteristics: She loves shopping, tea with her friends and wearing brightly coloured dresses.

Family & Friends: Clarabelle Daisy Duck

Love Interest: Mickey Mouse

CHARACTER FILES

GOOFY

Occupation: None

Characteristics: Sees the world from a different perspective than most people (not that there's anything wrong with that) he just has his own "Goofy Logic"

Family & Friends: Mickey Mouse (his best pal) Minnie Mouse and Horace Horsecollar

Love Interest: Clarabelle but Horace is often his rival

PLUTO

Occupation: Guard dog, chewer of bones and Mickey's trusty hound

Characteristics: Faithful, inquisitive and always ready for an extra meal

Friends & Family: Mickey is his best pal and he really likes Goofy and Minnie

Love Interests: Alluring poodles

HUEY, DEWEY & LOUIE DUCK

Occupation: Still in school

Characteristics: Bright, inquisitive and always ready to give Uncle Donald a hard time

Family & Friends: Donald Duck, Scrooge McDuck, Grandma Duck, Daisy Duck, Gyro Gearloose and Gladstone Gander

Love Interest: "YUK!"

GREMLINS

Occupation: Doing mischief and making life sour for the personnel at Big Mission Airport But they avoid harming people

Characteristics: Small, with little horns used to live peacefully in harmony with nature until humans started cutting down the trees of their forest

Family & Friends: They all are a big family

Love Interest: Unkown

DICTIONARY

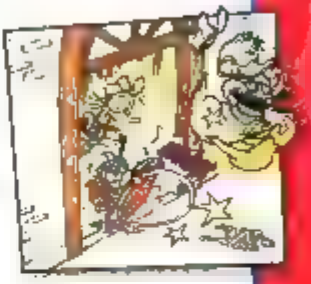
Rue Britannia

Page: 5 to 40

(to) succumb to something	etwas erliegen, unterliegen, sich etwas beugen
unicorn	das Einhorn
moody	launisch, übellaunig, verdrossen
mumbo jumbo	der faule Zauber
fad	die Modeerscheinung
assignment	der Auftrag, die Aufgabe
nutcase	der Spinner
claptrap	die Effekthascherei
connection	die Verbindung
investigation	die Untersuchung, die Ermittlung
commercial airport	der Verkehrsflughafen
sophisticated	anspruchsvoll, kultiviert, durchdacht
ancient	alt, antik
(to) travel backward in time	in der Zeit zurückreisen
flying instructor	der Fluglehrer
(to) assume	annehmen
(to) exaggerate	übertreiben

DICTIONARY

(to) deserve	verdienen
junkyard	Schrottplatz
(to) confound	verwechseln, verwirren, durcheinander bringen
(to) demoralize someone	jemanden demoralisieren
prig	der Tugendbold
(to) be obsessed	besessen sein
responsibility	die Verantwortung
No offence!	Nichts für ungut!
(to) refuse to do something	sich weigern etwas zu tun
(to) rue something	etwas bereuen
(to) take something seriously	etwas ernst nehmen
(to) abandon something	etwas verlassen, aufgeben
pollution	die (Umwelt)verschmutzung
(to) scare someone away	jemanden verscheuchen, verjagen
(to) croak	quaken, krächzen, auch: abnibbeln, sterben
gadget	das Gerät
(to) admit something	etwas zugeben, eingestehen

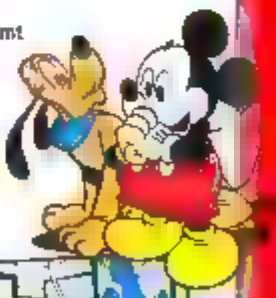


DICTIONARY

All About Mickey

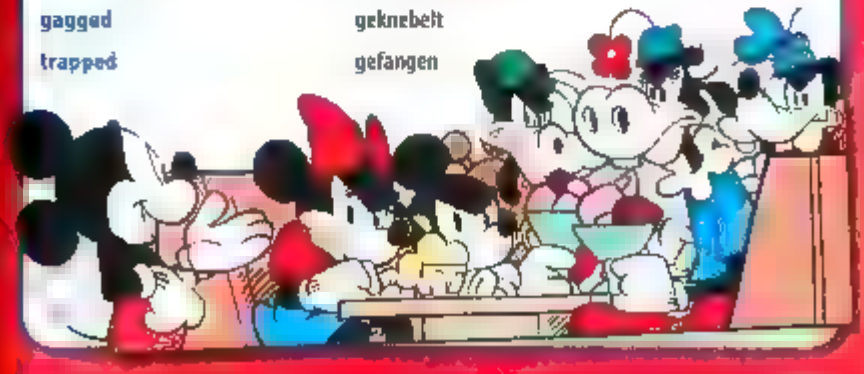
Page: 41 to 75

House of mirrors	das Spiegelkabinett
reflection	die Spiegelung, das Spiegelbild
on display	ausgestellt
attention	die Aufmerksamkeit, das Augenmerk
discovery	die Entdeckung
crook	der Gauner, Ganove
(to) keep track	nachgehen, verfolgen
(to) tease someone	necken, hänseln, foppen
[redacted]	der Spitzname
score	der Punktestand
tantrum	der Wutanfall, Wutausbruch
(to) feel guilty	sich schuldig fühlen
groomed	gepflegt
(to) recognize someone	jemanden erkennen
tidy	sauber, ordentlich, aufgeräumt
burglar	der Einbrecher
(to) do the chores	den Haushalt machen
blow-up	die Vergrößerung
hero-worship	die Heldenverehrung
privacy	die Privatsphäre



DICTIONARY

(to) go to waste	verderben, ungenutzt bleiben
(to) adore someone	jemanden verehren
unlike	im Gegensatz zu, anders als
(to) misjudge someone	jemanden verkennen, falsch beurteilen
blanket	die Decke
closet	der Schrank, Wandschrank
(to) pull	ziehen
(to) steal something	etwas stehlen
insane	verrückt
(to) mess with someone	hier: sich mit jemandem anlegen
appearances	das Erscheinen, Aussehen, Auftreten
apology	die Entschuldigung
obsessive nut	der besessene Spinner
barker	der Marktschreier, Ausrufer
distorted	verzerrt
bent out of shape	verbogen
unfortunate	unglücklich, bedauerlich, bedauernswert
(to) dupe	düpieren, überlisten, übertölpeln
equivalent	äquivalent, gleichwertig
(to) conceal	verbergen, verheimlichen
gagged	geknebelt
trapped	gefangen



DICTIONARY

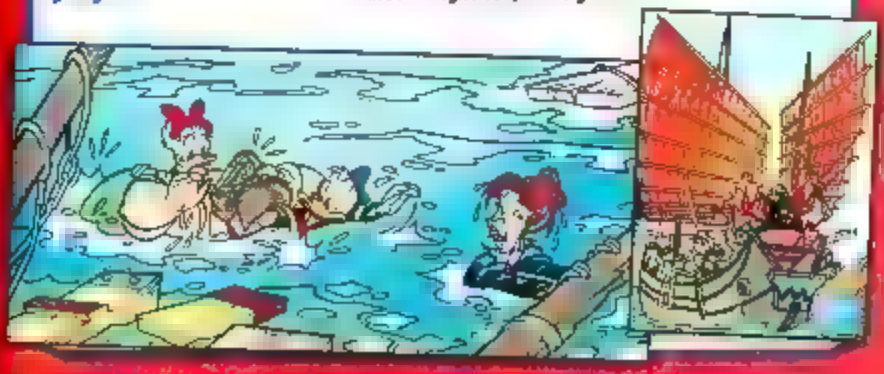
Dithering Heights

Page: 76 to 110

improvement	Verbesserung
(to) depart	abreisen, abfahren
wallop	der Schlag
apart from	neben, außer, abgesehen von
faithful	treu, ergeben
bleak	trostlos, öde
(to) tumble	stürzen, purzeln
upset	aufgebracht, verärgert, verstimmt
comely	anmutig, stattlich, hübsch, ansehnlich
stable lad	der Stallbursche
(to) be betrothed to someone	mit jemandem verlobt sein
fortune	das Glück, Vermögen
wealthy	reich
(to) elope	entlaufen, durchbrennen, weglaufen, ausreißen
(to) perish	zugrunde gehen, sterben, ums Leben kommen
grief	die Trauer, der Schmerz
(to) disappear	verschwinden
resemblance	die Ähnlichkeit
(to) be possessed	besessen sein

DICTIONARY

county	die Grafschaft, der Landkreis
peasant	der Bauer, auch: Prolet, Banause
[illegible]	widerlich, unausstehlich
[illegible]	der Aristokrat, der Adelige
(to) unearth something	etwas ausgraben, aufstöbern
[illegible]	schlau, umsichtig, vorsichtig
nincompoop	der Einfaltspinsel, Dummkopf
heather	das Heidekraut, die Heide
menace	die Bedrohung, Gefahr
(to) filch	klauen
(to) dispatch	versenden, verschicken
[illegible]	der Kümmerling, der Zwerg
staircase	die Treppe, das Treppenhaus, der Treppenaufgang
spoilsport	der Spielverderber
Timber!	Baum fällt!
(to) stash	verstecken
(to) cast off	die Leinen losmachen
Chinese junk	die chinesische Dschunke
convincing	überzeugend, aussagekräftig
gewgaws	die Kleinigkeiten, Nichtigkeiten



DICTIONARY

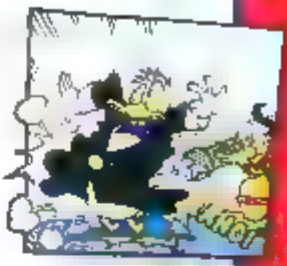
The Butler Did It

Page: 111 to 129

(to) break a record	einen Rekord brechen
baffled	verblüfft, ratlos, verwirrt
peak	der Höhepunkt, die Spitze
trifle	die Kleinigkeit, Bagatelle, Lappalie
gallant	galant, ritterlich, tapfer
heroic	heldenhaft
robbery	der Raub, Diebstahl, Raubüberfall
(to) scare off someone	abschrecken, verscheuchen
Snap out of it!	hier: Komm wieder runter!
stuck-up	hochnäsig
(to) require	benötigen, erfordern
(to) solve a problem	ein Problem lösen
snotty	schnöselig
sweltering	hier: schmoren, vor Hitze umkommen
sneak (coll.)	die Petze, der Schleicher, der Duckmäuser (ugs.)
[redacted]	abgelenkt
(to) explore something	etwas erkunden

DICTIONARY

clue	Hinweis
(to) burst in on someone	hereinplatzen, hereinstürzen
rogue	der Gauner, der Schurke
unrepentant	reuelos
irresistible	unwiderstehlich
[redacted]	der Lümmel, Bauer, Flegel
apparently	offensichtlich
(to) pretend	so tun, vorgeben, vortäuschen
theft	der Diebstahl
(to) bilk	beschwindeln
blighter	der Tunichtgut, Nichtsnutz
mitts (coll.)	die Flosse, Pfote (ugs.)
(to) clobber	hauen, (nieder-)schlagen
(to) spill the beans	auspacken

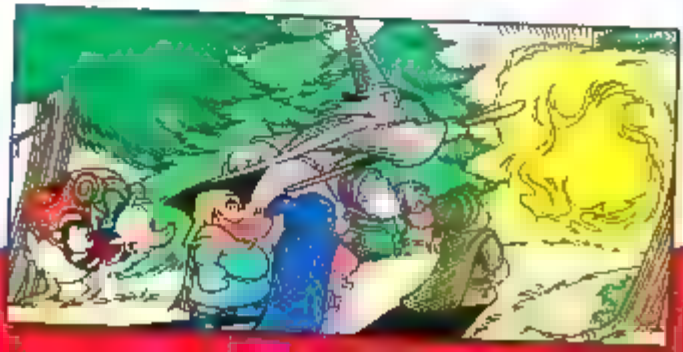


DICTIONARY

A World Beyond

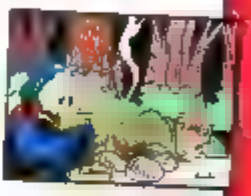
Page: 130 to 202

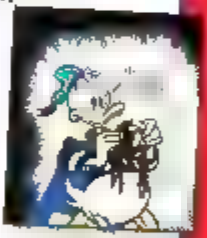
(to) pay attention to someone	jemandem Aufmerksamkeit schenken, widmen
(to) promise something	etwas versprechen
orphan	die Waise
challenge	die Herausforderung
cockamamie	mies, wertlos
lunatic	irrsinnig, verrückt, irre
dwarf	der Zwerg
pest	der Schädling, Plagegeist
ill-tempered	übellaunig, missmutig, schlecht gelaunt
patience	die Geduld
(to) force someone to do something	jemanden zwingen, etwas zu tun
fairy tale	das Märchen
destination	das Ziel, der Bestimmungsort
wealth	der Reichtum, Wohlstand
to dislike	nicht mögen, ablehnen, nicht leiden können
trespasser	der Eindringling
steep	steil, schroff, abschüssig
slope	der Hang, die Böschung, das Gefälle
flattery	die Schmeicheleі



DICTIONARY

(to) budge	sich rühren, bewegen
(to) snore	schnarchen
eardrums	die Trommelfelle
sacred	heilig
hospitality	die Gastfreundschaft
mural	die Wandmalerei, das Wandbild, Wandgemälde
(to) appoint someone	jemanden ernennen
(to) succumb to temptation	der Versuchung nachgeben
cloak	der Mantel, Umhang
(to) accompany someone	jemanden begleiten
puny	kümmerlich, mickrig
weariness	die Müdigkeit, Ermüdung, Mattigkeit
(to) sleepwalk	schlafwandeln
(to) turn tail	Fersengeld geben
(to) oppose someone	sich widersetzen, entgegentreten
(to) prowl through the ruins	die Ruinen durchstreifen
anxious	hier: bestrebt



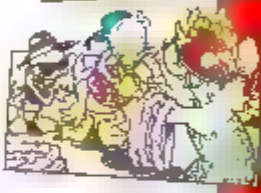


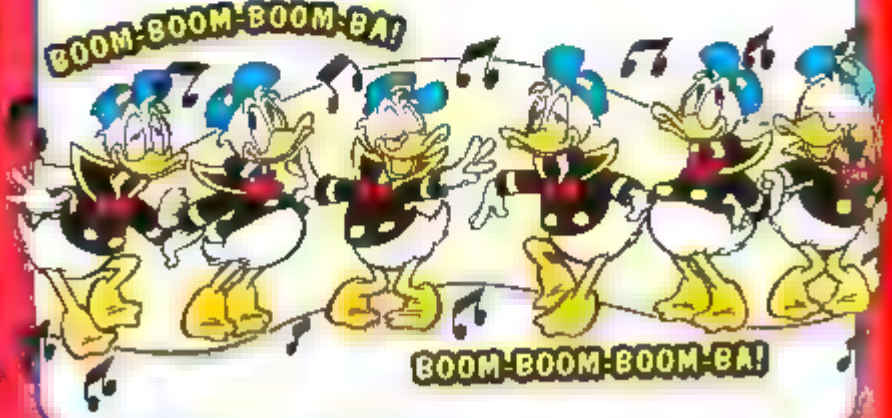
DICTIONARY

Gotta Dance

Page: 203 to 219

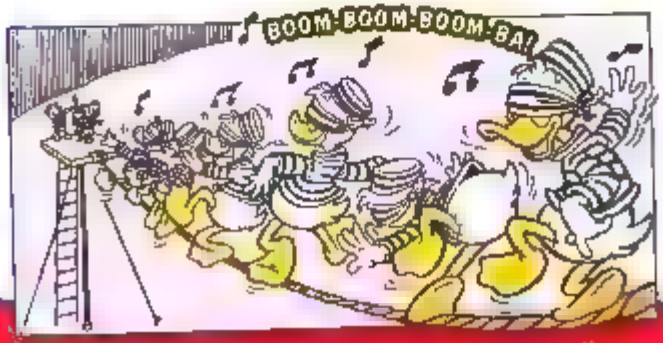
glamour	Glamour, Glanz, Zauber
(to) put one's foot down	hier: mit der Faust auf den Tisch schlagen
promotion	die Beförderung
shindig	der Rummel, die ausgelassene Party
stage fright	das Lampenfieber
infernal	höllisch, infernalisch, teuflisch
competitor	der Wettbewerber, Konkurrent
plug	der Stecker
to, knock their socks off	sie aus den Socken hauen
flower leis	die Blumenketten
(to) sneeze	niesen
numbskull	der Dummkopf, Schwachkopf
verdict	das Urteil, Verdikt, der Urteilsspruch
(to) get paroled	begnadigt werden





DICTIONARY

contest	der Wettbewerb
(to) disqualify someone	jemanden disqualifizieren
prisoner	der Gefangene
tightrope	das Hochseil
blindfolded	mit verbundenen Augen
(to) trade	hier: tauschen
trophy	die Trophäe
wiseguy	der Schlaumeier
foreigners	die Ausländer
tourist trade	das Fremdenverkehrsgewerbe
plucky	mutig, tapfer
determination	die Entschlossenheit, Zielstrebigkeit
(to) cheat	betrügen

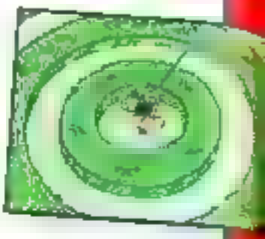


DICTIONARY

Field Of Schemes

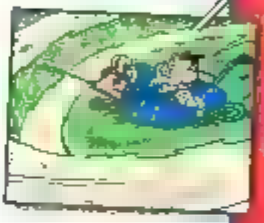
Page: 220 to 254

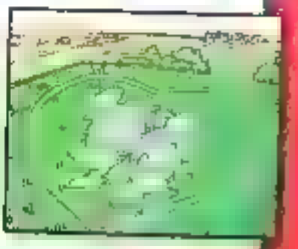
pleasant	angenehm, wohltuend, gemütlich, schön, freundlich
needle in a haystack	die Nadel im Heuhaufen
(to) take a gander at something	einen Blick auf etwas werfen
yokel	der Bauerntrampel, der Tölpel
crop circle	der Kornkreis
goblin	der Kobold
culprit	der Täter, der Schuldige
mischievous	boshaft, spitzbübisch, schelmisch
(to) detest	verabscheuen, hassen
inexplicable	unerklärlich
occurrence	das Vorkommen, Ereignis
processing plant	die Aufbereitungsanlage
(to) fret	sich ärgern, sorgen
cinch	das Kinderspiel
(to) pave	pflastern
moolah (coll.)	Kies, Knete, Moos (ugs.,
meadow	die Wiese
decimated	dezimiert
(to) consume	konsumieren, verbrauchen, verzehren
(to) squawk	quäken, kreischen, krächzen



DICTIONARY

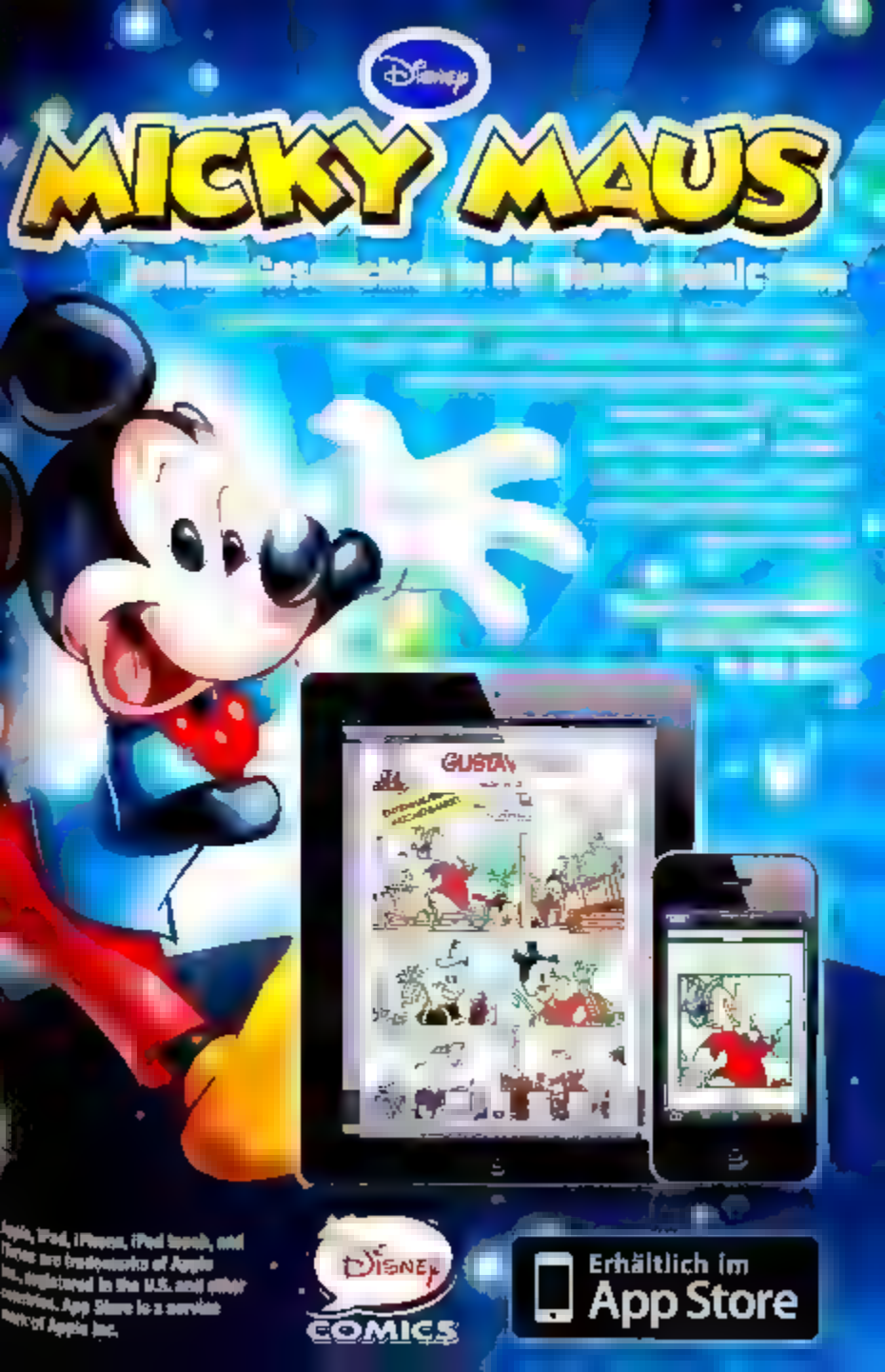
radiant	strahlend, glänzend
ethereal	ätherisch, himmlisch
resplendent	strahlend, prächtig, glänzend
clumsy	tollpatschig, unbeholfen
coward	der Feigling
dainty	zierlich, anmutig
(to) vanish	verschwinden, entschwinden
cottage	die Hütte, das Häuschen
(to) mistreat someone	schlecht behandeln
succulent berries	saftige Beeren
(to) entice	locken, verlocken
palate	der Gaumen
remarkable	bemerkenswert, auffallend
(to) relinquish someone	verzichten, aufgeben
chariot	der Wagen, Streitwagen
contraption	die Vorrichtung
schnook	der Idiot, Depp
superstitious	abergläubisch
faint	schwach, leise
curse	der Fluch
(to) require	erfordern, benötigen





Disney

MICKY MAUS



Disney COMICS

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SPEZIAL
47
13
17 SPANNENDE GESCHICHTEN!
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MEHR ALS 500 SEITEN SPASS!

Entenhausen, pardon, Duckburg öffnet wieder seine Pforten, und es verspricht spannend zu werden: Donald und Dussel alias Feathry Duck müssen auf ihrer Jagd nach Schabernack treibenden Goblins all ihr Wissen als Tamers of Nonhuman Threats aufbieten, und Mickey trifft seinen schlimmsten Feind – sich selbst. Und das alles auf Englisch. Sieben textlich sorgfältig überarbeitete Geschichten bieten Spaß und Spannung mit den Abenteurern aus Entenhausen. Ein umfassender Vokabelteil erleichtert die Lektüre und ein ausführlicher Anhang bietet einen Überblick über die Figuren, die im Englischen oft einen ganz anderen Namen tragen.

To make it short and simple:

Have fun!

D: € 7,50 A: € 7,50 SFR 14.90

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Urlaubsreif?
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Englisch lernen mit Donald und seinen Freunden: Micky wird zu Mickey, Dagobert zu Scrooge, Entenhausen zu Duckburg. Die LTB English Edition ist was ganz besonderes und bietet neben zahlreichen, unterhaltsamen Geschichten einen großen Vokabelteil.

GRATIS zur Wahl!

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ODER: Mini-Abo

3 Ausgaben mit 22% Ersparnis testen + Geschenk sichern!

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